

Look at Me I am Well.

"I cannot say too much for Ferrum. It has entirely cured me of my trouble. My eye lids were thick and red nearly all the time. My eyes were especially sensitive to light. Cataract was my trouble. I had had my eyes treated and took a great deal of medicine, but nothing seemed to help me until I tried Ferrum. I always use Ferrum when my family need it. Always find it very good; it helps wonderfully. You can use my testimonial anywhere you wish to."—Mrs. C. Skehan, No. 614 S. Leavitt St., Chicago, Ill.



On the Track Season 1914

Horse racing in Maine did not attract as much outside attention this year as last. When the famous Hanks meetings at Augusta, Bangor and Lewiston loomed large on the sporting map, but the following from a Bangor man, says the Boston Globe, tells that there was still considerable doing in the Pine Tree state.

Since June 3, when the fun started at Bangor, until the last heat of the Topsham fair in the second week of October, there was going to be from Van Buren to the New Hampshire line and to Calais and back. The dust was stirred on 40 odd half-mile tracks. About 800 horses were seen, approximately 1800 races started and more than 1,100 races were decided.

Prizes aggregating about \$80,000 have been divided. It was in point of aggregate attendance the biggest year Maine ever knew. More than half of the agricultural fair associations reports that they took in more money this year than ever before.

There were more races outside of the fairs than ever before, and this last year some fair managers were obliged to offer subsidies to get enough entries to fill the classes. The "pumpkin races" have had from seven to ten races in every field.

The feature of the season in Maine was the first Aroostook Short Ship races, which bids fair to be a permanent institution and may be the nucleus of a much wider circuit. Races were on and included two days in successive weeks at Caribou, Houlton, Fort Fairfield and Presque Isle, while two more days on the supposed track at Van Buren took about the same fields. The circuit had a uniform program with three 3000 classes a day.

These races offered some of the best sport ever seen in Maine as to close contests. Of the 20 heats in the six races at Caribou but two were slower than 2.20, while 2.14 showed in one race. At Houlton, with 21 heats, but three were above 2.30. Presque Isle showed equally as well, while Fort Fairfield was a bit slower. On the rebuilt old Van Buren course three heats were hung up in 2.15 1-4.

To the racing plants of Maine this year saw added a fine equipment at Caribou, an excellent track, grandstand and all the appurtenances. The track was opened July 3-4, followed by the Short Ship races and the first annual fair. The track stands at 2.14, made by the gray gelding James K. Newbro of T. Raymond's Fredericton, N. B. stable.

Calling cards engraved and printed at the Times office.



The Spring Time Flowers

have a rare beauty and all the charm of youth and innocence.

We are headquarters for

Tulips, Hyacinth and Other Bulbs

as well as seed flowers and plants. Now is the time to get bulbs and this is the place.

CHADWICK
The Florist
Conservatories 16 High Street.
Phone 603-2

Small Potatoes

By Smith Baker

Seeking to raise money for a worthy charity and hearing of a man of considerable wealth, we asked a good old farmer if he thought the man mentioned would help in the matter. At once the old farmer replied, "He's small potatoes, few in a hill and scurvy at that." It was not a very elegant but a strong picture of what he considered a small specimen of a man, for though the man was intelligent and had wealth, he had low ideals, was selfish and immoral. The farmer's notion of manly man was the old New England one of plain living and high thinking.

Intelligence, wealth and social position have little to do with true manliness. There are educated, wealthy men who are little men. Ideas rule the world and the ideas which govern a man's life are the revelation of his manliness. There are poor men and uneducated men who are manly because they are governed by high and noble principles. There are educated and wealthy men who are unmanly because they are governed by cheap and low ideas. They live for present enjoyment or present gain. They are small potatoes. Their vision of life is narrow. What one can eat and drink and how good a time one can have, is simply animal desire. Small potatoes.

How many men and women of fine natural ability, good education and more than needed wealth, have no higher ideal of life than to enjoy that life! They are what is called society men and society women. The theatre, the club room, the whist party, is their highest conception of life. Not a serious thought of self culture, only of the manners of social life and dancing school politeness, with no depth or breath or height of thought, only the foam of conversation, without earnest purpose or interest in moral questions or a single religious purpose; soap bubble people who float on the surface of society, becoming no larger themselves and making the world no better. Small potatoes.

True manliness is the cultivation of the highest possibilities of one's nature. Manliness is the greatest of all arts, greater than painting, the most splendid of pictures, for no picture was ever so beautiful as a manly man, greater than bringing out from lifeless marble the image of an angel; for a living Gladstone or a living Lincoln are more beautiful than any image, any sculptor ever produced; greater than any cathedral ever built; greater than the eloquence of Webster; greater than any poem ever written; greater than any scientific invention; greater than millions of wealth; greater than the most brilliant scholarship; greater than to have the most triumphant army; greater than to rule a nation, is the art of bringing out a true manhood from one's own life, for as all history reveals, one may possess all of the above and be unmanly, selfish, mean and immoral.

We knew an ex-soldier who had no family but his wife and who was in independent circumstances, and had received a pension from the Government for over 49 years. When the citizens raised money for a monument to the men who died in the war, he gave the sum of \$250. He had no influence for good. He was "few in a hill." Meanness always destroys the influence for good of a man's otherwise good qualities. We had rather die a pauper and be buried at public expense, than to die worth thousands of dollars and have the name of skintint or mean.

A wealthy physician was asked to give \$2 to a charitable home and his answer was "I never ask any favors and never grant any." He died justly unhonored and despised. Manliness is not in wealth or poverty, but in large heartedness. A true man, whether rich or poor, takes all the world into his heart. He who shuts himself up in himself and lives only for himself is less of a man than a savage. He is like what a little girl called her selfish uncle, "a little pig all grown up."

One of the fundamental things in self culture is unselfishness with an interest in all good things. Again the old farmer's picture is true in its last works, scurvy at that, by which the old man meant he was immoral. He was without self-control.

All immoral men are weak in conscience and will. A manly man is superior to his own passions and appetites. It requires no strength or heroism and reveals no merit for a man to be moral who has no temptations, but strength, heroism and goodness are when a man is master of the evil in him. No amount of intelligence or wealth or social standing or skill is an apology for immorality. The intemperate physician is a disgrace to himself and his profession. He is scurvy. The immoral lawyer dishonors his profession. He is scurvy. The young man of high social position who belongs to an honorable family but who is intemperate or impure, degrades himself and forfeits all claim to respect because the greater one's opportunities and the higher his

position, the lower he sinks in shame when he goes down into immorality. There is some pity due a poor boy from the slums who goes into vice, but there is no apology for the young man who goes back upon the good name of a worthy family. A man who does not respect his own home has no claim upon the respect of society.

When a man met a little boy and, patting him on the head said, "My lad, what are you good for?" The boy's reply was, "Good to make a man of, sir." It was a noble answer for manhood is the greatest of all arts, for it is to develop that which distinguishes a man from a beast. Low ideals, a selfish heart and an immoral life are false to one's own birthright and to his Maker. Small potatoes, few in a hill and scurvy. Such a life is a failure and a disgrace with no manhood in it.

The overlooking of a man's low ideals and his meanness and immorality because he has money or scholarship or high social relations, should be done away. It is no use to call him bright or good hearted. Such a one is not bright for he lets his passions and selfishness run away with his brains and he is not kind hearted for he values his own selfish enjoyments more than the happiness of his family. The immoral man, no matter what his office, is low in his purpose, narrow in his sympathies and hard hearted, a purely selfish man. He is small potatoes, few in a hill and scurvy. Let all young women look out for a man of low ideals, a stingy man or a man without self control. A poor but ambitious, large hearted, clean and manly man is worth a thousand times more than a rich animal in the form of man.

Small Cities and Big Towns

Former Chief Justice Emery has written a letter to the editor of the Ellsworth American urging that Ellsworth abandon its city charter and return to the town form of government. Judge Emery says that under the city charter Ellsworth has had more offices, more politics and more petty quarrels over the officers than it had when it was a town. He asks if, along with these things, the poor have been better cared for, the cost of municipal administration reduced and the public debt lowered. "Formerly," says Judge Emery, "we assembled ourselves together in open town meeting; inquired into matters; asked our questions; in the words of Elihu to Jom, said 'Harken unto me, I also will show mine opinion'; criticised openly and effectively. Now we growl and criticise on the street corners, in the barber shops, stores, etc., where it has no effect."

This view of the case raises anew that much discussed question as to when a town becomes so large that it may be said to have outgrown government by town meeting. There is no fixed rule for guidance in the matter. There are towns in Maine which are larger than some of the cities. The great county of Aroostook does not contain a city but in 1910 it had five towns each of which had a greater population than the city of Ellsworth. In 1910, Houlton had 5,845 inhabitants, Caribou 5,377, Presque Isle 5,179, Fort Fairfield 3,381 and Fort Kent 3,710. In 1910, the population of Ellsworth was 3,549. But it should be said with reference to these Aroostook towns that some of them are considering the advisability of asking the legislature for authority to turn themselves into cities.

The census of 1910 showed other towns with population in excess of 5,000. Thus Brunswick had 6,621 inhabitants, Rumford 6,777 and Skowhegan 5,341. Maine's largest town is Sanford in York county. Sanford is larger than either of the cities of South Portland, Westbrook, Ellsworth, Gardiner, Hallowell, Rockland, Brewer, Old Town, Calais, Eastport and Saco. This is to say, Sanford is larger than any one of more than half the cities in the State. In 1910 the population of Sanford was 9,049. It is claimed that it is now 10,000. And Sanford has gotten along with its town government although it is perhaps a fair statement that if it continues to grow Sanford will soon join the cities unless it is cut into two towns.

It is thus shown by the figures that there has been no hard and fast rule in Maine as to when a town should become a city. It is a matter which is wisely left to the people of the town itself. The legislature almost invariably, when asked to grant a city charter, has added to it a referendum provision. There is force in the argument made by Judge Emery with reference to Ellsworth. That municipality clearly is not too large to be successfully managed under a town form of government. The neighboring town of Eden is larger. Ellsworth is smaller than any one of a large number of towns in the State. On the other hand, there are cities in Maine not much larger than Ellsworth which are apparently perfectly satisfied with their present form of government and would not think of surrendering their charters.

Fair and Unfair Aroostook

It often happens that the sweetest rose has a worm in its central bud, the fairest cheek has a dark and hairy mole near the angle of the under jaw, and the cleanest and most lustrous teeth are in sad need of a skilled dentist. Down here Bangor way we are justly very proud of all Aroostook county, of every town within the county from Island Falls to where the Allagash gets in its repeated allegations. We are proud of its short-legged and flashing black-eyed Montreal French, and its taller and more fair-skinned French from the land of Evangeline, and her dancing heifer calf, after the manner of Harry Dixey.

We are proud of Aroostook's "Irish Cobbler" and "Green Mountain" potatoes—at 50 cents a barrel or at \$1.00 by the half-peck; we are proud of its shrewd Scotch stock; of its early Yankee settlers, who first planted the apple tree within the county limits, for the sake of growing cider apples for the squeezing into cider, to be changed to hard cider "with a stick into it," and to be drunk deeply by healthy Aroostook boys and girls on long and cold Aroostook winter evenings, when hot mince pie is good enough to eat and most of the Aroostook girls "look good enough to kiss."

For though Aroostook county is weeks and weeks older than the late Major Dickey of Fort Kent ever dreamed of being it is not too old, seems, to cut up some very naughty diodes, when it feels in a dido mind.

But why should all the boy Borgias of Presque Isle and the fair but frail Mildred Sullivans of Houlton, and the assassinated unknowns of Easton, or Fort Fairfield—why should they bunch their hits, so to speak, and draw a good portion of the entire county to the court house at Caribou or at Houlton and cause good and tax-paying citizens to cease talking about Hon. Thomas Phair of Presque Isle, or Hon. Edward H. Cleveland of Houlton?

Was it not enough for Aroostook county, almost to a man, to vote for Bill Haines for Governor, last September?

It is truly a shame for a county so loyal to the Maine Grange as Aroostook is and has been, should fail to endorse Governor Haines fully enough to sweep all Maine, from Kittery-Portsmouth bridge to North Twin dam and beyond.

What ails Aroostook, anyhow, that she become overcharged with the voltage of politics, or the amperage of love or the wattage of fermenting criminality?

Some claim that high-speed living at various Aroostook hotels has "shot up" human blood beyond its wonted temperature, so that men and women dream of "treason, stratagems and spoils" for protracted periods of time?

He who has climbed the steep hills up to the Vaughan House in Caribou, on foot and carried his adipose along, he who as in the old days dined as the guest of Simon Gates in Presque Isle, or who ate venison steak at the Snell House in Houlton and then walked two blocks to the "Exchange" for a white-birch toothpick—he who has luxuriated among Aroostook's best hotels and sat in leather seats once filled by "Low" Powers, "Bill" Sewall and hungry Boston drummers, must find some topic concerning crime to talk about which will help to digest his food.

One cannot be spotlessly good all the time, especially since the Underwood tariff act has taken off the duty, which the Republican party maintained for years upon potatoes, and the predictions, which good "Low" Powers made years ago, has now come true.

The "Bluenoses" of New Brunswick are now growing potatoes to under sell best Aroostook potatoes.—News.

Six Per Cent—No More

Over two years ago, Theodore Kerr of Westbrook advanced Willard W. Strout of Portland certain money. He charged the Portland man interest that ran all the way from 20 to 75 per cent. He will never collect that amount. Chief Justice Savage of the Supreme Judicial Court of Maine has just handed down an opinion that declares Mr. Kerr may have six per cent, and that is all he may have, no matter what rate may have been mentioned in the contracts.

The case that has resulted in the decision from the highest judicial officer in the State has been before the courts for some time. It has proved one of the most complex, in a way, and one of the most interesting because of the people involved, of any legal matter for years.

Willard W. Strout, during the lifetime of Mary Jane Frazier, was her special agent and looked after the greater part of her property. When Mrs. Frazier died, William H. Gulliver was appointed special administrator of the estate. In settling up the affairs, there were some things that he wished straightened out.

Through his attorneys, Woodman

How to Get Pure Cream of Tartar at a Low Cost

Royal Baking Powder is made of pure cream of tartar. Its price has not been advanced. Its use will give better results and guard against the danger of improper substitutes.

& Whitehouse, Mr. Gulliver brought a bill in equity in the Supreme court. This alleged that a certain hotel, known as the Grand View Hotel in Old Orchard, has been built by Strout and furnished by him out of money belonging to Mrs. Frazier and that, in doing the work of building the hotel and furnishing it, he acted as Mrs. Frazier's agent. Accordingly this bill was brought against Theodore Kerr who had advanced him money.

Strout claimed that he had built the hotel for himself and that it was his own property. It was alleged by the petitioner that Strout had bought the land by securing an option on it and before he could get the deed, Kerr had secured title to it through a third person. Kerr also advanced various sums of money to Strout and in the papers drawn between the two, very high rates of interest were charged so that, in some cases, 75 per cent. interest was being paid according to the allegations. It was the contention of Robert Treat Whitehouse, who appeared for Mr. Gulliver, that the Frazier estate was willing to pay these notes but should not pay any more than a legal rate, and that a higher rate than six per cent. could not be collected by law.

Since the matter was originally entered in April, 1912, there have been numerous legal steps. Finally, the whole question was referred to Hon. Charles A. Strout as master. Exceptions to the rulings of the master were taken by both sides and the matter went to the law court. The decision has just been handed down and was received in Portland, Monday. It is drawn by Chief Justice Savage in his own hand.

Great Growth in Sales

An excellent example of the effectiveness of foreign advertising in country newspapers is given in an article which recently appeared in the Editor and Publisher in regard to a small campaign undertaken by Huyler's candies in the small town papers of Illinois. The article says: "They conducted an advertising campaign in newspapers in the state of Illinois two years ago involving an expenditure of only \$3,600. They used a four inch space, three times a week for forty-four weeks, using the smaller newspapers throughout the state.

"The immediate result on the business was almost unbelievable, the percentage of increase being something tremendous. It almost quintupled the business in the state of Illinois.

"Naturally, after having had this experience Huyler's the next season advertised in the same list of publications, with practically the same gratifying results."

Since these advertising campaigns took place other large advertisers have come to the realization that for every dollar spent they will get greater returns from country paper advertising than from magazine publicity. Those who doubt the value of the country paper as an advertising medium will be converted when they see that the country publisher means business, that his rates are fixed and that he will cooperate with the foreign advertiser, which no magazine can do.

Turning Point in Pensions

The fact that the turning point has been reached in the payment of pensions by our Government is worth a passing notice. This year, just one short of a half a century after the Civil War closed, the total of pension payments was \$172,417,546. This is \$533,315 less than the previous year.

The decrease is a mere fractional percentage of the total payments, but the indications are that it will soon show a larger proportion. Of the 785,239 pensioners on the roll last year, 395,750 were survivors of the Mexican and Civil wars; their average age was 71, and the expectation of life at that age is about 80 years. This establishes a strong presumption that there will be a sharp and increasing decline in pension payments from this time on.

The record of the United States in this matter has been without rival in the history of the world. The amount of money paid for pensions has been enormous and in some cases excessive. But it is to the credit of the American people that they have not begrudged these payments to the men who risked their lives and suffered hardships for the unity of the country. But it seems probable that these payments will be materially diminished in the future if the decline does not inspire our pension hunters to demand a new war simply to keep up the pension lists.

DO WELL WITH LITTLE RAIN

Dry-Land Farming of Central Tunis Has Long Been a Matter of Wonder to Other Countries.

One of the greatest and most triumphant agricultural booms in the world is to be found in Africa—the dry-land farming of central Tunis, where the rainfall is less than ten inches. This success is astonishing in the face of the uncertainty, dread, and failure that harass our own as yet unadjusted dry-land agriculture. As an evidence of local failure I would cite the observations of an agricultural scientist on a recent 90-mile journey in the southern part of the Great Plains, where the rainfall averaged 20 inches. In the 90 miles traversed there was but one surviving settler and not even a cattle-ranch. The dry-land farmers had pushed out the cattlemen, and the recent droughts had pushed out the dry-land farmers—all but one—in a strip as long as from New York to Philadelphia. Our uncertainties arise under a rainfall of 10 to 20 inches. The African's complacency is assured by less than ten inches. Subscriptions have recently been taken up here for people living in an average rainfall of 16 to 18 inches. Yet the complacent success of Tunis is in the vicinity of Stax, where in seven consecutive years the total rainfall amounted to 41 inches—five and eight-tenths per year.—Prof. J. Russell Smith, in Harper's Magazine.

Improving.
Husband—"There you are, my dear; you see I'm improving. I've brought my umbrella back." Wife—"That is very extraordinary, considering your umbrella is still in the stand, and that you went out with your walking-stick!"

It is just as necessary to drink GOOD TEA AS GOOD COFFEE

We have the Teas which have the style and flavor to suit the most particular people.

TRY THEM AT
MILLAR'S
Court Street.

SURROUNDING TOWNS

Hodgdon

Sunday, Nov. 22, at 3 P. M. there is to be a gathering in the vestry of the Baptist church for the purpose of discussing the Sunday School problem. Any person in the community who feels they should have an interest in this institution will be very welcome at this gathering.

Monticello

Lee C. Good has or is about to buy the stock of Fred Hare. It is expected Mr. Good will close out the stock of groceries and put in grain.

W. L. Nye has recently moved to his winter residence in Houlton, where he will remain until he takes possession of a farm he has bought in Waterville.

Angeline Folsom, who has been ill with pneumonia and diphtheria, died Friday after a very short illness. It was but two or three years ago that her sister died of pneumonia.

East Hodgdon

Mr. Percy London went on a business trip to Easton, Me., last week. Miss Clara McAtee, of Richmond, was the guest of Miss Gertrude Callan Sunday.

Rev. T. P. Williams will occupy the pulpit of the Union Church next Sunday afternoon.

Miss Sadie Barton spent Saturday and Sunday in Richmond visiting her aunt, Mrs. J. E. Chase.

Mrs. Sydney Brannen and son, of Wakefield, Mass., are visiting her mother, Mrs. Annie Lincoln.

Mrs. Percy London and two children were visiting Mrs. L. W. Tompkins in Houlton last week.

Mrs. Arwilda Stillman and son Everett, of Littleton, were visiting her sister, Mrs. John London, Saturday and Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Turney and family, and Miss Laura Milbury were visiting at Mr. John Henderson's in Richmond Sunday.

Miss Hazel McNeill, who has been spending the last few weeks here with Mrs. Clarence London, returned to her home in Maxwell, N. B., Sunday.

Littleton

Mr. Fred Little is quite ill with typhoid fever.

Pomona Grange meets at Grange Hall, December 8.

Special Revival services will be held at the Logan school house on the Ridge after Thanksgiving.

A large crowd of young people from Monticello and Littleton enjoyed Thursday evening skating on Gentle Lake.

20 lb. tub Compound Lard \$2.10, 18 lbs. of Sugar for \$1.00, 10 lbs. Onions for 25 cents, at Crosby's Suburban store.

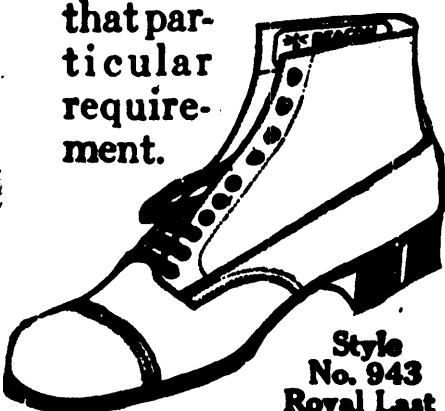
Two small pigs escaped from Benj. Flewelling's farm last Thursday night. Mr. Flewelling and family and others hunted for three hours in the evening but without avail. Friday morning Wm. Dollar found them under his barn.

All the men who are interested



BEACON SHOES

On land or sea you will meet particular men who wear Beacons because they meet that particular requirement.



Style No. 943 Royal Last
F. H. BOTT SHOE CO., Makers, Houlton, N. B.
\$3.50 to \$4.50

McGary Shoe Co.

Wilson-Stuart.

A very pretty wedding took place at the home of Mrs. G. A. M. Carpenter, 20 Park St., Wednesday morning, Nov. 18th, when Mr. Guy J. D. Wilson of Mars Hill, was married to Miss Etta F. Stewart of Houlton. W. F. Davis of the Methodist Episcopal Church, officiating, using the English service, in the presence of a few immediate friends.

After a trip to Boston, Hartford, and other places they will return to Mars Hill, where Mr. Wilson conducts the business of a Pharmacist.

Levi G. Stevens

The death of Levi G. Stevens occurred on Sunday, Nov. 15th, at the home of his sister, Mrs. W. R. Harper, from a complication of diseases. Mr. Stevens had been in poor health for four years, and came to Houlton from Bangor 16 months ago to live with his daughter and her husband, in hope of regaining his health. He made many acquaintances in town who will regret to learn of his death. He leaves to mourn their loss, three daughters, Marjorie, Haze, and Edith, another sister, Mrs. Jennie Jones of So. Brewer, and one brother, H. F. Stevens of Portland.

Mr. Stevens' wife died four years ago this month. Mr. Harper has the sympathy of all in her great sorrow.

M. W. of A.

The Modern Woodmen held an interesting meeting Friday night, Nov. 20, State Deputy Woods of Bangor and District Deputy Wing of Monson were present. A number of applications were presented and acted upon. Matters of interest regarding the society and to the local lodge in particular were discussed by State Deputy Woods, District Deputy Wing and local members. Arrangements were made for some interesting meetings this winter including a series of entertainments.

It was voted to hold a special meeting on Friday, Nov. 27, to vote on more applications. This meeting will conclude with a smoker and musical entertainment, and a large attendance is desired. An enthusiastic meeting is anticipated on this occasion. Deputies Wood and Wing are here to help the local lodge increase the membership to the 300 mark and hope to have the active cooperation of all members in their efforts to assist the local organization.

The Modern Woodmen with a million men has gained more than ten thousand members in September and October. The Houlton Camp has always done its part, having won the Maine State Banner last year by securing the most new members.

Resolutions.

Mathew Wilson

Whereas the Divine Master in his infinite wisdom has seen fit to remove from this earthly sphere and from our order our brother Mathew W. Wilson. Therefore be it resolved that in the death of brother Wilson Houlton Grange loses an esteemed member, the wife and family a kind and devoted husband and father and the community a respected and valued citizen.

Resolved that these resolutions be placed on our records, a copy sent to the bereaved family and one to the local papers for publication.

J. E. Hassey
Mrs. A. Carpenter (Com.)

James H. Drake

Whereas the Supreme Ruler of the universe has in his infinite wisdom removed from among us our worthy brother, James H. Drake, long intimate relation held with him in the discharge of his duties in the Grange make it befitting that we record our appreciation of him. Therefore resolved Houlton Grange extend our sympathy to the bereaved family and commend them to Him who doth all things well.

Resolved that a copy of these resolutions be spread on the records and a copy sent to the bereaved family.

John Crawford
Mrs. John Crawford (Com.)
Geo. W. McGinley (S.)

Mary J. Benson

Whereas, it has pleased the Divine Master to remove from our midst our late sister Mary J. Benson and whereas, it is but just that a fitting recognition of her many virtues should be had therefore be it, Resolved, by the patrons of Houlton Grange No. 16, that while we bow with humble submission to the will of the most high, we do not the less mourn for our sister who has been taken from us.

Resolved, that in the death of sister Benson, this Grange laments the loss of a member who was ever ready to proffer the hand of aid and the voice of sympathy to the needy and distressed of the order; an active member of this society, whose utmost endeavors were exerted for its welfare and prosperity.

Resolved, that the heartfelt sympathy of this Grange be extended to her family in their affliction.

Resolved, that these resolutions be spread upon the records of the Grange, and a copy thereof be transmitted to the family of our deceased sister and to each of the local papers.

B. T. HUSSEY & WIFE
Com. on Resolutions.

NOTICE OF FIRST MEETING OF CREDITORS
In the District Court of the United States for the District of Maine. In Bankruptcy.
In the matter of
Frank H. White

Bankrupt. To the creditors of said Frank H. White of Linneus in the county of Aroostook, and District aforesaid, bankrupt.
Notice is hereby given that on the 21st day of Nov. A. D. 1914, the said Frank H. White was duly adjudicated bankrupt, and that the first meeting of his creditors will be held at the office of Edwin L. Vail, in Houlton, on the 12th day of Dec., A. D. 1914, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, at which time the said creditors may attend, prove their claims, appoint a trustee, examine the bankrupt and transact such other business as may properly come before said meeting.
EDWIN L. VAIL,
Referee in Bankruptcy.
Dated at Houlton, Nov. 23 1914.

FOLEY KIDNEY PILLS
FOR BACKACHE KIDNEYS AND BLADDER

Begin To Save Now!

To begin to save is fully as important as the amount you save, or the frequency of your deposits. Begin to save NOW, with this bank's help, and you'll be surprised to see how quickly your deposits will total up—plus the interest earning which we will add regularly. Call or write



EASTERN TRUST & BANKING CO.
BANGOR, ME.
BRANCHES AT OLD TOWN, MACHIAS & DEXTER



If you are in need of
CLOTHING
and **Furnishings**
For Men and Boys
TRY
The Corner For Good Goods
L. S. PURINGTON

The FASHION STORE

FREE! FREE! FREE!
Saturday Special
OSTRICH NECK RUFF
with every coat and suit sold
on Saturday

\$10.00 values, black and mixtures \$ 4.98
\$12.00 values real astrachan cloth 6.98
15.00 values fancy new mixtures 7.98
18.00 values heavy zebeline 11.98

EVENING and SERGE DRESS

\$12.00 values pink, black, white and blue messaline \$ 6.98
\$18.00 values silk crepe 11.98
6.00 values wool serges 3.98
7.50 values drape overskirt 4.98
10.00 values serge over messaline 7.98
Suits \$4.98 to \$22.50. Skirts, Bath Robes 98c up.

BON MARCHE CO.
Nickerson Block Houlton, Me.

The LAPSE of ENOCH WENTWORTH

by ISABEL GORDON CURTIS
Author of "The Woman from Wolverton"
ILLUSTRATIONS by ELLSWORTH YOUNG
COPYRIGHT, 1914 BY E. G. BROWN & CO.

"You are coming here—to live? Here—in the house—with my sister?"
"Here—in the house—with your sister," she repeated mockingly. "Exactly. I have taken a fancy to this part of the city. It is rather attractive for New York. I think I shall enjoy the society of your sister. You will not find me a troublesome guest. I can fit in happily to your home circle. Part of my luggage is there in the hall, you know. The rest is downstairs."

A wave of scarlet swept over Enoch's face.
"To think of Merry squaring up through you. It's the most infernal scheme ever concocted."

"That's a badly bad guess of yours. Merry does not come into this at all." "Where did you get these?" Enoch spoke fiercely and pointed to the sheets of paper that lay under her hand.
"It's rather an unusual story. Sit down and I'll tell it to you. If you are searching for a plot for that new play of yours, you might find this worth while."

Wentworth threw himself into the chair in front of his desk and wiped beads of perspiration from his forehead.

"Did you ever hear of George Volk?" asked Miss Paget.
Enoch's forehead corrugated into a puzzled frown.

"I met him in London seven years ago," she continued, "and I was such a badly fool I married him. In those days he was a heroic looking figure. If you saw him as he is today you might say I had showed poor taste."

Wentworth sat staring at her with sullen curiosity.
"I have found out that he is in New York and that ten years ago he had been married here. Also that his wife and child are alive. Interesting situation, isn't it? Bigamy releases a woman, though I had not felt terribly fettered. I have George Volk to thank for bringing that bit across. It was one of his masterly little schemes of revenge. Then, in a curious way, I learned that Volk's wife is the woman you call Alice Bournie. He laid a scheme to get money out of her yesterday. I got a detective and planned to face him when he reached his wife."

"What the devil has Volk and your matrimonial affairs to do with that?" Wentworth pointed to the sheets of paper beside her on the table.

"Don't be in such a blooming hurry. I tell you the situation is dramatic. I went to the house where Alice Volk lives in Harlem—oh, I was disguised, I tell you; you would never have known me. The detective got in first and opened the area door. I slipped in and waited. He was to give me a signal when Volk arrived. A servant came clumping down the cellar stairs after coal. I hid in a closet where they store trash and waste paper."

Enoch's eyes narrowed and a yellow pallor crept over his face. "Curse it!" He spoke in a hoarse whisper.

"Yes, curse it!" repeated Zilla Paget with an amused laugh. "My word! it was a blooming queer accident! I closed the door, the latch caught and I couldn't get out. There I was, locked in that beastly hole. I struck a match. It was lucky I had a matchbox along. Then I found an electric light. The first thing my eyes lit on among that waste was a sheet of paper. I picked it up. I had seen the writing before."

"Whose was it?" stammered Wentworth.
"Whose was it? Don't put up that bluff on me," cried the actress scornfully. "It was Merry's, of course. You recognized it in a second. It was the last speech I made in the second act—as it used to be—before you, the author, changed it."

"Well," cried Enoch fiercely. The woman paused and turned to him with an amused smile.

"I had forgotten about George Volk. He never showed up. He does not count anyway. I found the whole play in that closet."

"Then what did you do?" Enoch's face was full of hatred and defiance. His eyes flamed with the tumult of an animal at bay.

"There was only one thing to do," Zilla Paget lay back in the chair and smoothed the chinchilla of her muff carelessly. "Of course I brought it away with me, every scrap of it. You would not have let such a valuable asset into the hands of a dustman, would you? There are only two pages missing. Do you care to see it?"

"Damn you, no! I have no wish to see it," snarled Wentworth.

"Any fool can tell at a glance it is a first draft. Merry must have written like mad. There is hardly a change in it. Except for my own role, every line stands almost as it was written." Enoch suddenly leaned forward in his chair. "You think you've got the strange hold on me?"

Miss Paget laughed triumphantly. "The strange hold! You Americans have such jolly strong words! That's great—the strange hold."

She rose and folded the pages of manuscript, put them in her bag, then she drew off her coat and hung it on the chair behind her. She lifted a gold case from the pocket, picked out a cigarette, and scratching a match fit it, blowing a delicate ring of smoke across the room. It fitted into Wentworth's face.

"I always knew," she bent over to drop a flask of ashes on a tray beside her, "or rather I have guessed for a long time, that you did not write 'The House of Esterbrook.'"

"What gave you that impression?"

"For one thing, everybody tells how

you and Merry were friends once—Castor and Pollux sort of guys, don't you know. You hate each other now. An owl could see that with its eyes shut."

"If you ever left the stage you could make big money in the detective business," Enoch laughed harshly.
"Perhaps," she acceded. "Then I have rehearsed too many plays not to know the author when I bump into him. I knew months ago that Merry wrote 'The House,' but I could not prove it. You haven't got it in you to do that sort of work."

"Thank you," Enoch laughed unsteadily.

"Here's the whole situation. If Miss Wentworth and you do not fancy having me here as a guest, no better word than that occurs to me now, Grant Oswald might be interested; at least he might insist on paying the royalties to the author. Or, I could get a fancy price for the story from a New York paper. I am told they pay tremendously on this side for a ripping sensation. This would make one, don't you say so yourself?"

"My God!" Enoch stared at her with desperate eyes.

Miss Paget rose, unplanned her hat and tossed it upon the table. She stood surveying Wentworth with a gleam of amusement in her eyes. Then she crossed the room and leaned out at the window. "Hi, there, Cabby," she called, "wake up. Bring in the rest of that luggage."

CHAPTER XIX.

A Break in the Waverly Place Home.

"There is another bit of baggage," Dorcas spoke to the cabman, who stood beside a carriage in front of the Waverly Place house. He lifted little Robin and set him on a seat with a grip beside him. Dorcas paused with her hand on the carriage door.

"Wait," she ordered, as the man turned to go in the house; "here comes Jason with a valise."

The cabman lifted it from the hands of the old negro and swung it up on the front seat.

"Jason," said the girl, beckoning to him as she ran up the steps of the house. The servant followed her. They stood under the dull gleam of a lamp in the vestibule. She laid her fingers on the knob of the inside door and held it as one does when in fear of an intruder. "Jason," she repeated, "I want to talk with you for a minute."

"Yes, Missy," there was a tremor in the old negro's voice.

Dorcas stood gazing at him steadily, although a quiver in her chin belied the bravery.
"Jason, don't ask me again to take you with me," she pleaded. "If you do I shall weaken. I do not know where I am going myself. I have nowhere to take you. I shall miss you terribly, you understand that. But you must stay here and look after Enoch and the house and everything. You are needed here as you never were in your life before."

"Fo' de Lawd sake, take me wid yo', Missy. I'll sleep anywhere. A corner in a cellar 'll do fo' me."

"Uncle Jason, do you remember the story you have told about mother leaving you to care for Enoch and me? Sometimes I think of that day. You wheeled mother out on the piazza where the locust trees were in bloom, and I almost believe that you did not tell me, but that I remember it myself."

"Yes, honey," the tears rolled down the negro's wrinkled face. "She called to Lucy to bring yo' out. Yo' want aubin but er little pink face on two doubled-up fists dat wan't ez big ez a cotton blossom."

The old man paused to wipe his eyes with a red bandanna handkerchief.

"And she said?" continued Dorcas. The girl was trying to smile.

"She said, 'Promise me, Jason, ez long ez yo' lives, to care fo' my baby, my sweet little gal baby, she'll never remember she saw her mother. Take care ob her, Jason, ez if de Lawd hiself had gib her in yo' charge.' I promised, honey," the husky voice died away in a sob; "I called de Lawd to witness right thar dat I'd look out fo' yo' all my life, ez well ez an ol' darky could do."

"You have done it, Uncle Jason."

Dorcas took the sooty hand between her palms. "If mother could know how faithfully you have filled your promise—and somehow I feel, Uncle Jason, that she does know—she would say that you have the whitest soul God ever put into a black body."

"Oh Lawdy, Missy, can't I come wid yo'? I don't need no money. Yo' needn't pay fo' me anywhere."

"Jason, you blessed old saint, it isn't money I am considering. I have plenty of money. Mother left Enoch in your care as much as she did me. You have told me that."

The negro bowed his head solemnly. "Won't you stay with him?"

Jason pointed to the inner door of the vestibule. "Honey, what's a-goin' to happen? Do yo' reckon dat Marse Enoch's a-goin' to marry dat—pus-son?"

"Jason, I don't know. Only you must stay here."

"I will," the old servant said with slow impressiveness. "Fore de Lawd, I will, Missy."

She ran down the steps. Jason followed to close the carriage door when she entered. As they moved away, Dorcas leaned out to glance at the home which had been hers since school days ended. She caught a glimpse of Enoch through the dusk. He was leaning from the library win-

dow. The room behind him gleamed white with a blaze of electricity. Before the mantel mirror stood a woman. Her arms reached above her head to pin back waves of shining yellow hair. The cabman pulled up his horses and looked through a window in the roof. "You didn't tell me, lady, where you want to go."

"Drive me to the Gotham Theater," said Dorcas; "then I wish you to take this little boy to Harlem."

CHAPTER XX.

An Everyday Miracle.
That night, when the curtain fell upon the third act, Dorcas turned eagerly to Merry. "You are my friend?" she whispered.

"Miss Dorcas," the actor's voice was profoundly grave, but his eyes smiled. "I would bestir the whirlwind or set my foot upon a cyclone for you."

The girl lifted her eyes with a swift glance. She remembered the line—it was one the actor used to speak in "The King at Large."

"I believe you would," Her voice was low and impetuous. "I need a friend, a strong, patient, wise friend, as I never did in my life before."

"Miss Dorcas, you make me wish this moment that I were a Samson or a Solomon. I am not strong or very wise, but I am patient, and there is no task upon God's earth that I would not try to do for you. You believe me, don't you?"

The crimson blood flushed into her face.

"Yes," Her voice was scarcely audible. The curtain began to ascend for an encore. "Come to Mrs. Billerwell's tomorrow night. I am going there to stay with Alice over Sunday. I need your help."

He regarded her curiously for a moment.

"I will come," he answered gravely. Then he took her hand and led her down to the footlights.

On Sunday evening Dorcas sat staring down into a crowded street of Harlem. Under the vivid glare of electricity the city looked sordidly ugly. It was a strange contrast to her own home. The house at Waverly Place had retained much of its stately old-time dignity and its outlook upon the three-shaded square was quiet and pleasant. Upon Harlem's sidewalk throngs of children romped and shrieked in the midst of a city's din. A balmy wind had been blowing all day long and had driven a wintry chill from the air. Knots of women sat talking on doorsteps or they leaned out to gossip from adjacent windows. It was the hour for Sunday night suppers and a rush of business had begun in delicatessen stores. Strange odors crept in at the open window, a blend of garlic with stewed meats, pungent pickles, and cosmopolitan cheeses.

A gilt clock on the mantel struck seven. Dorcas rose, opened the door, and stood listening. On the lower floor she heard a door slam. She was trying to separate insistent noises of the street from everyday household bustle. She heard Mrs. Billerwell give an order to a servant, then Julie laughed merrily, and a light footstep sounded on the stair. On the other side of the wall a servant was preparing a room for her. She heard the girl slam a window and begin to move furniture about, while castors squeaked rebelliously. Then she fell to sweeping, and Dorcas counted absently each quick scuff of the broom. Once the maid dropped it and the stick fell on the floor with a startling rap. Occasionally her dragging foot-steps clattered across a bit of bare floor or she paused to thump the pillows vigorously. Dorcas was roused from her reverie by the imperative call of the telephone. She listened while Mrs. Billerwell answered it. Then the doorknob rang and she heard Merry's voice. She began to grope about the dim room in search of matches to light the gas. She was still in darkness when she tapped at the door.

Andrew seated himself in a shadowy corner beside the window. A glimmer of light from a street lamp fell upon the girl's face. In her eyes was an appealing loneliness, which he had never seen before.

"Miss Dorcas," he began with grave gentleness, "what can I do for you? You know me fairly well. There is nothing heroic about me. I doubt if I could fight a duel. It makes me shiver even to touch a pistol—but I am ready to stand up to be shot at if it will make things easier for you."

"I believe you would," said Dorcas with an unsteady laugh.
"I swear I would," he assured her with simple gravity. The girl felt deeply moved.

"There will not be any shooting, and I don't know exactly what you can do for me. I don't even know what to ask you to do. I thought of turning to Mr. Oswald at first. I didn't. I felt I could come to you more easily."

"Thank you for saying that," An eager happiness flushed into the man's face which seemed to warm each feature beneath the surface.

Dorcas stood before him trembling and irresolute. "It is so hard—loving my brother as I do—to sit in judgment on him or to discuss him, even with you. You love Enoch, or rather—you did once?" she asked quickly.

Merry nodded.

"Since things went wrong between you," Dorcas hesitated for a moment, "since that time he has changed; you cannot realize how he has changed. Still, we were together and alone, and I kept thinking that the old happy days would come back."

She stopped short and Merry's brows wrinkled into lines of perplexity. "What has happened? What can I do to help you?"

"Yesterday," she began hurriedly, "when I went home after the matinee, Jason stood waiting in the vestibule for me. He did not say a word, but I knew that something had happened. I pushed him aside and ran upstairs. I could think of nothing but that Enoch had been taken ill. As I passed the hall rack I noticed the queer umbrella Miss Paget carries. It has a tiger's head for a handle—you remember it? Even in my anxiety I thought how strange it should be there. When I reached the library she sat beside



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the fire, reading a magazine."

"Where was Enoch?"
"In his little study, with the door locked. He came out when she began to talk to me."

"What did she want?"
"Andrew," the tears sprang to the girl's eyes, "that woman has come to live in our home."

"To—live—in—your—home!" Merry's voice had an incredulous tone in it. "Enoch has not—married Zilla Paget?"

"I do not know. I cannot understand. I think that Enoch hates her."

"Then why is she there?"
"I do not know."

"He didn't explain?"

"No. He looked like a thundercloud. She talked. She said she had come to live in our house. Her clothes were unpacked. She has taken the spare room. Her things, a longnet, and a scarf and gloves were scattered about the library."

"Enoch must be—insane!"

"Oh!" cried Dorcas. Sudden horror flashed into her face. "Oh! you don't think—that?"

"No. I'm a beast to have frightened you. It is not that. Enoch is as sane as you are."

"Then what has changed him?" Her eyes searched his face with a piteous scrutiny. "You know. Won't you tell me?"

"I think it is—" The man hesitated for a word which would not hurt. "Yes, he has changed. He is not the same old Enoch. I cannot account for this. He promised me faithfully to drop her—for keeps."

"Months ago. He has kept his promise until now. I know he has. The strange part of it is, the woman herself hates him. She says vile things about him."

"To you?"
"No, not to me!" cried Merry quickly. "She never speaks to me. We have reached the freezing point in our acquaintance."

Dorcas rose and walked to the window with her hands clasped tightly together. There were grave questions to be decided and burdens to be lifted—strange, unaccustomed burdens. She began to speak in a strange, toneless voice.

"I don't know what I'm going to do. Ever since I was a little girl there was Enoch. I never had anybody else belonging to me, only I never missed them, for I had him."

She stretched out her hands as a child might have done and raised her face to the man beside her as if in appeal for help and guidance. He took her fingers between his own with a swift grasp, caught her in his arms, and kissed her.

"Dorcas, tell me, tell me the truth. Do you love me?"

Their eyes met, and the girl understood. A bewildering happiness which transfigured life thrashed through her heart and body. Merry's face was luminous, his eyes shone, he seemed transfigured, in one abrupt moment, from a listless visionary to a man—alive with manly vitality.

Dorcas heard the moments ticked out by the little gilt clock on the mantel. Time did not count. The world had changed. She realized what happiness meant, a happiness which closed a door upon every intolerant thing in the world. She remembered how in the play she had simulated, night after night, the joy of a woman as she met her lover. She had spent days in working up that semblance of radiant gladness. She had played the scene many times to an outburst of applause, now she smiled, it seemed so pale and ineffectual to her today.

Andrew put his fingers under her chin, raised her face, and looked into her eyes.

"Dearest," he asked, "are you sure—sure that you love me?"

"Yes," she whispered.

(Continued on Page 8)

Your Child May Have Worms

Keep a watchful eye on your child's health. Above all, guard against worms. Familiar symptoms of worms in children are: Deranged stomach, furred tongue, belching, variable, appetite, increased thirst, acid or heavy breath, nausea, enlarged abdomen, constiveness, pale face of leaden tint, bluish rings around eyes, itching of nostrils, languor, irritability, disturbed sleep, grinding of teeth, irregularity of pulse.

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SHERIFF'S SALE STATE OF MAINE

County of Aroostook, ss.

Taken this first day of October, 1914, on execution dated the 16th day of September, 1914, issued on a judgment rendered by the Supreme Judicial Court, for the County of Aroostook, at the term thereof begun and held on the first Tuesday of September, 1914, to wit, on the 5th day of September, 1914, in favor of E. W. Fernald of Presque Isle in said County of Aroostook, against Everett A. Sylvester of Washburn in said County of Aroostook, for Two hundred seventeen Dollars and Twenty-one Cents debt or damage, and Nine Dollars and Eighty-nine Cents costs of suit, and will be sold at public auction at the Probate Office in Houlton in said County, to the highest bidder, on the first day of December, 1914, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, the following described real estate, and all the right in equity which the said Everett A. Sylvester of Washburn in said County, has, or had on the twenty-second day of September, 1913, when the same was attached on the original writ, to redeem the following described mortgage real estate, situated in Washburn and described as follows, to wit: Beginning at the southwest corner of the north half of lot number 39 (which lies west of the Salmon Brook stream) and running north along the center of the main road eight (8) rods; thence east ten (10) rods to a stake and stone; thence south eight (8) rods to land owned by O. K. Story; thence west ten (10) rods along O. K. Story's line to center of main road or the place of beginning, containing one-half an acre, more or less, and being the same premises conveyed to Everett A. Sylvester by Luther S. Bellmain by his warranty deed dated April 7, 1913, and recorded in the Aroostook Registry of Deeds at Houlton, in Vol. 267, Page 451.

Said real estate is subject to a mortgage.

Dated at Washburn, the first day of October, 1914.

HARRY A. GUIOU,
Deputy Sheriff.

345

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Didn't Interest Her.

"I see there's a great deal of talk in town about vivisection," said Mrs. East Side. "Well," replied Mrs. West Side, "I've raised a family of eight, and they ain't one of them ever been vivisectionated and none of 'em has ever caught smallpox either. I don't take no stock in it."—Livingston Lance.

Worthless but Beloved Pup.
A dog fancier is a person who will give \$1,000 for a dog with a long pedigree. A dog lover will divide his living and lodging with a dog that couldn't be sold for a quarter, but chances to be his friend.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

SHERIFF'S SALE STATE OF MAINE

County of Aroostook, ss.

Taken on execution, wherein the Coe-Mortimer Company, a corporation duly established by law and having a place of business in New York City, in the State of New York, is plaintiff, and George W. Hartley of Bridgewater, in said County of Aroostook, is defendant, and will be sold by public auction on the first day of December 1914, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at the Probate Office in Houlton, in said County, all the right in equity which the said George W. Hartley of Bridgewater in said County has to redeem the following described mortgaged real estate, situated in Bridgewater in said County of Aroostook, to wit:

A certain parcel of land situate in that part of said Bridgewater formerly known as Portland Academy Grant, on the east side of the County Road that passes through said town, and according to plan and survey of John C. Carpenter being lots numbered forty (40) and forty-four (44), being the homestead farm of the late Thomas R. Snow, and the same deeded to Sarah L. Snow by him in his lifetime, containing one hundred and sixty (160) acres, more or less, bounded as follows: on the north by the center line of the town, on the east by land of T. Durgin, on the south by the Snow Settlement Road, so called, and on the west by land of Edward Snow; meaning and intending the same premises deeded to Elbridge A. Hartley and George W. Hartley by Sarah L. Snow by her deed dated November 10, 1894, and recorded in the Aroostook Registry of Deeds at Houlton, in Vol. 147, Page 70, and the same premises described in deed from Elbridge A. Hartley to George W. Hartley dated April 3, 1900, recorded in the said Aroostook Registry of Deeds at Houlton in Vol. 176, Page 540.

Also, the following described piece or parcel of real estate situated in said Bridgewater and part of what is known as the Bridgewater Academy Grant and described as follows, viz: the northeast forty acres (40) of lot numbered twenty in said Academy Grant, being all of said lot twenty (20) except what was conveyed to Elmer E. Milliken and others May 24th, 1897, and recorded in Vol. 163, Page 263, by Geo. H. Collins; also all of lot numbered nineteen (19) in said Bridgewater Academy Grant, excepting the northernmost one hundred acres (100), and excepting any parcels which may have been sold off the southern part heretofore. Said land is bounded as follows: on the east by the Houlton-Presque Isle Road and land of C. K. Fulton and G. A. Barrett, on the north by land of H. E. Pryor, on the west by lot twenty (20), and on the south by land of A. L. Chandler and C. K. Fulton. Excepting also the parcels sold to Chas. K. Fulton of the south of said lot, and the parcel sold to A. M. Stackpole north of said Fulton lot; meaning and intending the same premises deeded to George W. Hartley by Tyler T. Kennedy and Ella A. Kennedy by their deed dated June 20, 1903, and recorded in the Aroostook Registry of Deeds at Houlton in Vol. 143, Page 432.

Said above described real estate is subject to mortgages.

Dated at Bridgewater this 1st day of October 1914.

HARRY A. GUIOU,
Deputy Sheriff.

345

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Write for particulars 246p M. W. Dodge, Troy, Me.

The Highest Title. I hope I shall always possess firmness and virtue enough to maintain what I consider the most enviable of all titles, the character of an "honest man."—George Washington.

Dissolution of Copartnership

Notice is hereby given that the copartnership heretofore existing between David A. Nason and Alfred M. Nason, both of Monticello, Maine, and Harry B. Sharp of Houlton, Maine, under the firm name and style of Sharp & Nason has been dissolved by mutual consent. All persons indebted to the said partnership will be required to pay the same to the said David A. & Alfred M. Nason, and all persons having any claims against the partnership will present the same to the said Nasons for payment.

Dated at Houlton, Maine, November 21, 1914.

HARRY B. SHARP,
DAVID A. NASON,
ALFRED M. NASON.

U. S. Marshal's Notice

UNITED STATES OF AMERICA

Maine District, ss.

Pursuant to a motion from the Honorable Clarence Hale, Judge of the United States District Court within and for the District of Maine, I hereby give public notice that an information has been filed in said court against Twenty-two Barrels of Potatoes, Two Brown Golden Eggs, One set Double Harness and One Double Wagon, which have been seized by Ernest M. Davis and Fred A. Sheen, Deputy Collectors of Customs, and now in the custody of William T. Emmons, Esquire, Collector of the District of Maine and New Hampshire, for breach of the laws of the United States, as more particularly set forth in the said information; that a hearing and trial will be held thereon at Portland, in our said District, on the ninth day of December, 1914, at 10 a. m. when and where any persons interested therein, may appear and show cause, if any can be shown, wherefore the same should not be decreed forfeit, and disposed of according to law.

Dated at Portland, this eighteenth day of November, A. D. 1914.

JOHN S. P. H. WILSON,
United States Marshal,
District of Maine.

Notice of Foreclosure

Whereas Joseph E. McInelly of Dyer Brook in the County of Aroostook and State of Maine, by his mortgage deed dated the tenth day of November, A. D. 1910, and recorded in the Aroostook Registry of Deeds, book 251 page 570, conveyed to Nehemiah McInelly of Houlton in said County of Aroostook, the following described real estate, being a part of lot numbered twenty (20) in said Dyer Brook, according to David Haynes plan and survey, to wit: Fifty acres in the South West corner of said lot, bounded as follows: viz: On the north by land of Elmer White, on the east by land of Matthew Alexander, on the south by land of Harrison G. White, and on the west by the Smyrna and Island Falls road, and whereas the said Nehemiah McInelly by his deed of assignment dated the twenty-sixth of April, A. D. 1911, did sell, assign and convey to Alice Eldridge of Island Falls in said County of Aroostook, the said mortgage and the debt thereby secured which said assignment is recorded in the Aroostook Registry of Deeds in Book 248 page 105 and whereas the conditions of said mortgage have been broken:

Now, therefore, by reason of the breach of the condition thereof I claim a foreclosure of said mortgage, and give this notice for that purpose.

Dated at said Island Falls this 23rd day of November, A. D. 1914.

ALICE ELDRIDGE,
By SETH T. CAMPBELL, her attorney.

OF LOCAL INTEREST

Church of the Good Shepherd

Rev. Oliver D. Smith, Pastor

Sunday 8.00 A. M. Holy Communion

10.30 A. M. Morning Prayer and Sermon

11.30 A. M. Sunday School

7.00 P. M. Evening Prayer and Address

The Guild will meet with Mrs. F. O. Orcutt, Pleasant St., on Wednesday at 7.30 P. M.

There will be a sale and supper in the Parish House on Monday, Dec. 7, under the auspices of the Guild.

Thanksgiving Dinner at Snell House.

Landlord Marriot is making a specialty of dinner at the Snell House Thursday when the following menu will be served.

Oyster Cocktail
Consomme a la Oge
Purée of Tomatoes Croutons

Dressed Celery Queen Olives Chow Chow
Boiled Chicken Halibut Hollandaise Sauce
Pommes Chateaux

Boiled Philadelphia Capon Sauce Supreme
Roast Stuffed Arcostock Turkey
Oyster Dressing Cranberry Sauce

Roast Saddle of Venison Sauce Balmoral
Roast Green Goose Potato Dressing
Native Pork Apple Sauce

Roast Prime Ribs of Beef au Jus
Cold Meats
Beef Ham Pork Lamb

Bull Moose Stew, Hunters Style
Braised Fillet of Beef, aux Champignons
Spanish Puffs, Saybian Sauce

Asparagus Tips on Toast
Steamed Sweet Potatoes
Boiled Potatoes Mashed Potatoes

Mashed Hubbard Squash Mashed Turnip
Green Peas Golden Wax Beans
Crab Meat Salad, Mayonnaise

English Plum Pudding, Foamy Sauce
Apple Pie Pumpkin Pie Cranberry Pie
Hot Mince Pie

Chocolate Ice Cream Angel Cake
Bananas Marguerites
Oranges Mixed Nuts
Cafe Noir

Potatoes

The local market continues quiet, buyers paying 75 cents per barrel.

There have been shipped from the crop of 1914 up to Nov. 21 1,182,185 bushels.

C. P. R. SHIPMENTS

Nov 17 3 cars from Houlton

" 18 3 " " "

" 19 0 " " "

" 20 2 " " "

" 21 0 " " "

" 23 2 " " "

B. & A. SHIPMENTS

Nov 17 4 cars from Houlton

" 18 5 " " "

" 19 8 " " "

" 20 7 " " "

" 21 9 " " "

" 23 1 " " "

The Packer says:

There was not much of an impression made on the heavy accumulations of potatoes in the yards here this week. Trading was dull and the holdings were just about as big as they were a week ago. At the opening Monday morning, there were 160 cars at Thirty-third street and 227 cars at Harlem River.

Under normal conditions, the Harlem River takes care of about 125 cars and Thirty-third street 100 cars. The offerings were not free from the country but the trouble was at this end of the line, where the demand was extremely light and receivers, although they worked hard, could not reduce the cars in the yards.

In Aroostook county, the shippers were paying the farmers \$1 and 1.05 per 165 pound barrel and were quoting 55 and 57c per bushel delivered Harlem River. There was no demand at all at over 55c and most of the buyers were bidding 52 and 53c delivered. Shippers at Maine Central points were paying 35c per bushel.

In the yards, the very best Maines were selling at \$1.75 and 1.85 and poor to good stock from \$1.50 to 1.70 per 120 pounds bulk.

N. Y. States were bringing \$1.50 and 1.95 per 180 pounds bulk in the yards. State shippers were paying 80 and 85c per bushel at loading station but most of the stock was being bought at the inside figure because state potatoes are running large this year and the large sizes are undesirable. Most of the state shippers were asking 45 and 47c per bushel delivered New York but were making no sales at above 45c.

Down on Long Island, farmers were receiving 58c per bushel for the potatoes loaded on the cars.

Powdery Scab

A quarantine has been placed on Irish potato shipments out of Clinton and Franklin counties in New York state where the presence of the powdery scab was recently discovered, by the Agricultural Department.

This action was taken after a hearing before the Federal Horticultural Board on Friday of last week. The order went into effect last Monday and is to stand until otherwise ordered. The order does not place a quarantine on interstate shipments, except in the two counties named, which are on the Canadian border.

It was reported that the powdery scab had been found on potatoes in some other portions of the state and at the hearing shippers and others from New York state were in attendance to fight a general quarantine for the state.

Mrs. W. A. Purinton was in Caribou last week the guest of friends.

Town or City

Since last week it has been learned that the City Charter idea has been advanced by the Houlton Merchants Association, and a vote was taken at one time on this matter unfavorable to the plan, also that the matter will be brought up for action at the annual meeting.

Judge Emery of Ellsworth has taken up this question and written upon it.

Ellsworth proper has a population of about 4000 at the present time. At the time of its incorporation as a city in 1889 it had a population of about 6500, a little less than Houlton has at the present time, and it would seem as though Judge Emery's ideas on the subject were worthy of consideration.

The only plausible reason why a change should be made is that appropriations might be handled a little easier with some different organization, and in certain places there are committees elected by the citizens composed of from 5 to 10 citizens whose duty it is to take the recommendations of the selectmen, look into the reasons in favor of or against such and after a thorough investigation, report at the annual town meeting on them, giving a report by the majority or minority.

Another method which might be used is some sort of a commission form of government with modifications over some forms which are now in use.

One thing is certain it would be well to investigate any change, thoroughly before adopting it, rather than to adopt a city charter and then after it was too late find that a mistake had been made.

If there are reasons why, for the interests of Houlton, a city charter should be adopted the TIMES will be found to favor it, but with our limited knowledge it does not at the present time seem feasible.

Ex-Chief Justice L. A. Emery sends us another letter this week, says the Ellsworth American emphasizing his argument in favor of the return of Ellsworth to a town form of government by reference to the report of the last meeting of the board of aldermen, and the injection of politics into the making of a new contract for the care of the poor.

Under the partisan form of government we now have—we do not mean this year in particular, but any year, be the democrats or the republicans in the majority—the injection of politics into public affairs in which they should have no place, seems unavoidable. "The maxim," "to the victor belongs the spoils," is pretty generally recognized by victor and vanquished. The partisan does not complain very loudly; he accepts the "spoils" or the "malice," whichever it may be his to take, as a matter of course.

This is an unfortunate condition of affairs, and it is not entirely clear to us how politics can be eliminated under the town form of government. The town of Eden, for an example, seems to have as much politics as Ellsworth, though it may not be distributed as generally throughout the year, and between town-meetings we might be able to get together occasionally, as neighbors and friends for the general welfare of Ellsworth, without the ghost of politics bobbing up at the love-feast.

It has often been said, more in earnest than in jest, that there is too much politics in Ellsworth for the good of the town. If a return to a town form of government will eliminate the surplus of politics, it is certainly a strong argument in its favor.

The first communication regarding this question will be found on page 1 of this issue.

This letter is as follows:

It is a notable coincidence that your paper of the 11th instant containing my letter, suggesting Ellsworth's return to popular government in municipal affairs, should also contain a timely illustration of my statement that under our present system, purely municipal affairs are sometimes decided by party considerations.

The care of our unfortunate poor is certainly a purely municipal matter, entirely apart from partisan politics. It appears that our mayor disapproved of a vote of the aldermen to accept the offer of Frank R. McGowan to care for the poor. It happens that the mayor is a republican in politics, while the aldermen, three are democrats and only two are republicans. On the question of passing the vote over the veto, the three democrats voted "yes," and the two republicans voted "no." Again, when it was voted to appoint a committee to contract for the support of the poor, a republican alderman insisted that one republican should be on the committee, but without avail.

All this looks like a petty party squabble over an important municipal question which have been considered and decided without thought of politics. Had the question been before the people in open town meeting, I venture the opinion that whoever undertook to bring politics into the discussion would have been sharply and effectively rebuked.

Why should not the people of Ellsworth have the right to consider, discuss and decide their municipal affairs for themselves?

LUCILIUS A. EMERY.

THE WHOLE BODY NEEDS PURE BLOOD

The bones, the muscles, and all the organs of the body depend for their strength and tone and healthy action on pure blood.

If the blood is very impure, the bones become diseased; the muscles become enfeebled, the step loses its elasticity, and there is inability to perform the usual amount of labor.

The skin loses its clearness, and pimples, blotches and other eruptions appear.

Hood's Sarsaparilla makes pure blood. It is positively unequalled in the treatment of scrofula and other humors, catarrh, rheumatism, dyspepsia, loss of appetite, that tired feeling. Be sure to get Hood's and get it today. All druggists.

STATE OF MAINE

To The Honorable, The Judge of Probate, in And For The County of Aroostook:

Respectfully represents Elsie L. Lee of Littleton, Administratrix of the estate of John H. Lee late of Littleton in said County, deceased, intestate, that said John H. Lee at the time of his decease was the owner of certain Real Estate situated in Littleton bounded and described as follows, viz:

Lot numbered four (4) Range Two (2) and north one-half (N. 1-2) of Lot numbered two (2) Range two (2).

That the debts of the deceased as nearly as can be ascertained amount to \$3600.00

And the expenses of sale, and of administration to 200.00

Amounting in all to 3800.00

That the value of the Personal Estate is, 508.00

That the Personal Estate is therefore insufficient to pay the debts of the deceased, and expenses of sale and of administration and it is necessary for that purpose to sell some part of the Real Estate to raise the sum of 3292.00

That the residue would be greatly depreciated by a sale of any portion thereof:

Wherefore your petitioner prays that she may be licensed to sell and convey the whole of said Real Estate at private sale for the payment of said debts, and expenses of sale and of administration.

Dated at Houlton, the second day of November, A. D. 1914.

ELISIE L. LEE, Admr.

STATE OF MAINE

Aroostook, ss. Court of Probate

November Term, A. D. 1914

Upon the foregoing petition, Ordered, That said petitioner give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of the petition and this order thereon, to be published three weeks successively in the Aroostook Times a newspaper published in Houlton, in said County, that they may appear at a Court of Probate for said County, to be held at the Probate Office in Caribou in said County, on the third Tuesday of December next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, and show cause, if any they have, why the prayer of said petitioner should not be granted.

NICHOLAS FESSENDEN, Judge.

Attest: SETH S. THORNTON, Register.

A true copy of Petition and Order of Court thereon.

STATE OF MAINE

Aroostook, ss. At a Probate Court holden at Houlton, within and for said County, on the third Tuesday of November in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and fourteen.

A certain instrument purporting to be a copy of the last Will and Testament and of the Probate thereof, of Randolph Loom late of Kingsley, Twp. in the County of Forest and State of Pennsylvania deceased, duly authenticated, having been presented to the Judge of Probate for our said County, by C. Herbert Loom together with a petition that the same be allowed, read and recorded in the Probate Court for our said County, and that letters testamentary may be granted to said C. Herbert Loom.

Ordered, That notice thereof be given to all persons interested therein, by publishing a copy of this order three weeks successively in the Aroostook Times a newspaper published at Houlton, in said County of Aroostook, and State of Maine, the first publication to be three weeks at least prior to the third Tuesday of December, A. D. 1914, that they may appear at a Probate Court then to be held at Caribou, within and for said County of Aroostook, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, and show cause, if any they have, against the same.

NICHOLAS FESSENDEN, Judge of Probate.

A true copy of the original Order.

Attest: SETH S. THORNTON, Register.

BANKRUPT'S PETITION FOR DISCHARGE.

In the matter of Thomas H. Levasseur In Bankruptcy.

To the Hon. CLARENCE HALE, Judge of the District Court of the United States for the District of Maine.

THOMAS H. LEVASSEUR of Connor Pl. in the County of Aroostook and State of Maine, in said District, respectfully represents that on the 23rd day of Nov. 1914, he was duly adjudged bankrupt under the Acts of Congress relating to bankruptcy; and that he has duly surrendered all his property and rights of property, and has fully complied with all the requirements of said Acts and of the order of Court touching his bankruptcy.

WHEREFORE HE PRAYS, That he may be decreed by the Court to have a full discharge from all debts provable against his estate under said bankruptcy Acts except such debts as are excepted by law from such discharge.

Dated this 21st day of Oct., A. D. 1914.

THOMAS H. LEVASSEUR Bankrupt.

ORDER OF NOTICE THEREON.

District of Maine, ss.

On this 21st day of Nov., A. D. 1914, on reading the foregoing petition, It is ordered by THE COURT, That a hearing be had upon the same on the 1st day of Jan. A. D. 1915, before said Court at Portland, in said District, at ten o'clock in the forenoon; and that notice thereof be published in the Aroostook Times a newspaper printed in said District, and that all known creditors and other persons in interest may appear at the said time and place, and show cause, if any they have, why the prayer of said petitioner should not be granted.

AND IT IS FURTHER ORDERED, by the COURT, That the Clerk shall send by mail to all known creditors copies of said petition and this order, addressed to them at their places of residence as stated.

Witness the Honorable CLARENCE HALE, Judge of the said Court, and the seal thereof, at Portland, in said District, on the 21st day of Nov. A. D. 1914.

(J. S.) JAMES E. HEWEY, Clerk.

A true copy of petition and order thereon.

Attest: JAMES E. HEWEY, Clerk.

STATE OF MAINE

To The Honorable, The Judge of The Probate Court, in And For The County of Aroostook:

Respectfully represents Lillian E. Wilson of Houlton Guardian of Phyllis H. Wilson, James A. Wilson, Samuel G. Wilson, Otto L. Wilson, Donald M. Wilson, Ruth V. Wilson and Roderick Wilson.

That said minors are the owners of certain Real Estate, situated in Houlton in said County, and described as follows, viz:

FIRST: Beginning at a point described as point of beginning in a deed given by James O'Brien to Matthew Wilson, recorded in Vol. 199, Page 337, Aroostook Registry of Deeds, thence running north seventy degrees (70) fifty-six minutes (56) west eighty-five (85) feet more or less, to the easterly line of parcel of land owned by one Putnam; thence south thirty-four degrees (34) eighteen minutes (18) west one hundred sixty-eight (168) feet more or less along said easterly line to the south-easterly corner of said Putnam's land; thence north sixty-six degrees (66) forty-two minutes (42) west along said Putnam's southerly line one hundred twenty-one (121) feet; thence south forty-seven degrees (47) eight minutes (8) west three hundred thirty-four and four-tenths feet (334.4 ft.); thence south forty-three degrees (43) forty-two minutes (42) east three hundred fourteen (314) feet to the shore of the Meduxnekeag River; thence north forty-nine degrees (49) eighteen minutes (18) east along the shore of said Meduxnekeag River one hundred eighty-seven and five-tenths (187.5) feet; thence north seventy degrees (70) thirteen minutes (13) east along said shore two hundred fifty-five and nine-tenths (255.9) feet to an iron pipe, being the easterly corner of said parcel deeded by said O'Brien to said Wilson; thence north twenty-six degrees (26) twenty-nine minutes (29) west (N. 26° 29' west in 1874) one hundred eight and seven-tenths (108.7) feet to an iron pipe; thence north no degrees twenty-nine minutes (29) west (N. 40° degrees west in 1874) sixty-six (66) feet; thence north seventy-two degrees (72) thirty-one minutes (31) east (N. 69° degrees east in 1874) fifty-four and seven-tenths (54.7) feet to an iron pipe; thence north twenty-six degrees (26) fifty minutes (50) west (N. 29° degrees 30 minutes west in 1874) one hundred forty-four and fifty-four hundredths (144.54) feet to point of beginning. Also all usual rights of storage and water appurtenant to that part of said land bordering on the Meduxnekeag River.

SECOND: Also a certain other parcel of land two rods wide, the easterly line of which is described as follows.—Beginning at a point on the south line of said Putnam's land distant one hundred twenty-one (121) feet from said Putnam's southeast corner; thence running south forty-seven degrees (47) eighteen minutes (18) west three hundred thirty-four and four-tenths (334.4 feet.)

Reference is being hereby expressly made to a plan of the Wilson Mill Lot, so-called, made by Preston N. Parleigh, C. E., Nov. 16, 1914.

That the said property is occupied for the purpose of a saw mill which is of such a nature that it can not be rented without great and disproportionate depreciation, that if allowed to stand idle the expense of caretaker and depreciation will entirely consume the value of the same before said minors arrive at their majority.

That it would be for the benefit of said minors that said Real Estate should be sold for said purposes and the proceeds placed at interest.

Wherefore your petitioner prays that she may be licensed to sell and convey said first above described parcel of Real Estate and also a right of way to pass and repass on foot and with teams, horses, carriages, wagons, sleds, automobiles etc. over the second above described parcel at private sale for the purposes aforesaid.

Dated this seventeenth day of November, A. D. 1914.

LILLIAN E. WILSON.

STATE OF MAINE

Aroostook, ss. Court of Probate

November Term, A. D. 1914.

Upon the foregoing petition, Ordered, That said petitioner give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of the petition and this order thereon, to be published three weeks successively in the Aroostook Times a newspaper published in Houlton, in said County, that they may appear at a Court of Probate for said County, to be held at the Probate Office in Caribou in said County, on the third Tuesday of December next at ten o'clock in the forenoon, and show cause, if any they have, why the prayer of said petitioner should not be granted.

NICHOLAS FESSENDEN, Judge.

Attest: SETH S. THORNTON, Register.

A true copy of petition and order of Court thereon.

NOTICE OF FIRST MEETING OF CREDITORS

In the District Court of the United States for the District of Maine. In Bankruptcy.

In the matter of Harry H. Shaw Bankrupt.

To the creditors of Harry H. Shaw of Caribou in the County of Aroostook and State of Maine, a bankrupt.

Notice is hereby given that on the 21st day of Nov. A. D. 1914, the said Harry H. Shaw was duly adjudicated bankrupt; and that the first meeting of his creditors will be held at the office of Edwin L. Vail in Houlton, on the 12th day of Dec. A. D. 1914, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, at which time the said creditors may attend, prove their claims, appoint a trustee, examine the bankrupt, and transact such other business as may properly come before said meeting.

OF LOCAL INTEREST

The stores will be closed all day Thursday, Thanksgiving Day.

There will be a public dance in Perks' Hall on Thanksgiving night.

H. O. Hussey of Blaine, was in town Monday on business.

Mrs. A. J. McNaughton of Bangor formerly of Houlton, was in town last week calling on her many friends.

Mrs. Joseph B. Sieber has been the guest of Mr. and Mrs. C. S. Osgood for a few days and left Tuesday for her home in Akron, Ohio.

M. L. Hutchinson, of Caribou, arrived in town Friday and left Saturday in company with C. C. Newell for Beaver Brook on a hunting trip.

Alden Chase, a former B. & A. engineer living in Bangor, who had many friends in Houlton, passed away Thursday after a short illness from typhoid pneumonia.

The annual Thanksgiving dinner by Houlton Lodge 885 B. P. O. E. to the needy children of Houlton will be given Thursday, and the usual number 125 will probably be on hand.

The first snow storm of the season which gave good sleighing came Thursday night and Friday morning. There was about eight inches of heavy snow covering the ground thoroughly.

Harry Bartt, head clerk at the Dunn Furniture Co. has been enjoying a ten days trip in the woods with a party of Monticello friends in the vicinity of Number Nine Lake, returning home Saturday.

A Portland man, who is a regular visitor to Houlton informed the Times recently that if he had to change his residence he would select Houlton, as he considered it an ideal town in which to live.

Mr. J. S. Smith of St. Albans, Me. is in town for a few days visiting friends. Mr. Smith formerly lived in Hodgdon where he carried on the Taylor farm for some time, removing to St. Albans about 18 months ago.

A crew of about seventy-five Italian laborers who have been employed on the State Highway for some months, left, Friday night, for Boston. Others of the crew will leave later as work will be suspended for the season.

The tickets for the Maguire Lecture at the Opera House this Wednesday Evening for the benefit of the Woman's Club are selling well, and all those who heard him last year are most enthusiastic over his ability as an orator.

Randolph Nelson, colored, was convicted of pocket peddling by Magistrate Holyoke on Monday, and a fine of \$50 or thirty days jail was imposed. Mr. Nelson has taken up a temporary residence in Uncle Sam's domain.—Woodstock Press.

The Times is glad to welcome to Houlton Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Milliken who have made their home in Bridgewater for a number of years, they having rented one of the apartments in the Cushing house on Military street and will occupy it this week.

Police Sergeant Irwin of Boston, and Miss Ruth Deveney of Cambridge, who have been in Houlton to testify in the Sullivan Mystery case before the grand jury during the past week, returned home Thursday night, but it is understood they may return again later.

M. Wilson Lumber Co. has been organized at Houlton, for the purpose of owning and leasing lands in the State of Maine; buying and selling land and stumps and cutting timber, with \$40,000 capital stock, of which nothing is paid in. Officers: President, Alfred E. Astle of Houlton; treasurer, Andrew J. Saunders of Houlton. Certificate filed Nov. 18, 1914.

Rev. H. G. Kennedy of Houlton, Me., has received a call to the Temple church, Yarmouth, but has not yet signified his acceptance. Mr. Kennedy has proven himself a diligent pastor and took a deep interest in all departments of denominational work during his ministry in the Maritime Provinces. Should he decide to accept the call he will receive a cordial welcome from his brethren whose confidence he enjoys to a large degree.—Maritime Baptist.

A Fair Complexion

IS WORTH KEEPING

If your complexion is worth keeping well, that's why you should use

TOILET ALMOND LOTION

A preparation of the highest efficiency

For Softening and Preserving the Skin

PRICE 25 CENTS

Broadway Pharmacy

FRED O. HANAGAN, Prop.

Opposite Elks Home

Nurse Directory

IT PAYS TO WALK.

GRAND JURY REPORTS

Dr. Dudley and Others Indicted.

Tuesday afternoon it was decided on account of the illness of Renai Daigle one of the Grand Jurors it was necessary for them to report in order that he might be excused, and on that account a partial report was made, and the other cases will be taken up by them.

Indictments for murder and performing an illegal operation were returned against Dr. L. E. Dudley, Kate Michaud and Alice Pelletier. Indictments for murder were returned against Alden Boulter for murder in the Jensen case, and also the Cote boys.

The Sullivan Case

No further developments have occurred in the Sullivan case which can be asserted with any degree of authority, although rumors of all sorts are numerous, and while these may have some foundation yet all the information that could be gained is in the hands of the County Attorney and his jurors, the latter being sworn to secrecy.

After Kate Michaud had been under examination for two hours Thursday afternoon, the county authorities announced that all the evidence which they intend to present to the grand jury in the Mildred Sullivan case was in. The grand jury is said to have agreed upon its report.

The rumor was current last week that County Attorney Archibald had not promised immunity to the Michaud woman, but it still remains the consensus of legal opinion that it will be impossible to prosecute the woman except on a completely separate charge by reason of her testimony Thursday.

Another important witness was Miss Ruth Deveney of Cambridge, Mass., who was before the grand jury for some time. She revealed, it has been learned, one fact, the importance of which is not yet certain.

According to her testimony Dr. Dudley and Alice Pelletier planned, when they went to Boston, to get married and go West. She testified that she had overheard conversations between them that revealed these plans.

It is also said that Kate Michaud told the grand jury all she knew about the case from the time she met Mildred Sullivan until the girl died. She made a clean breast of her part in the affair, realizing that her freedom depended on the assistance she gave the state.

The Michaud woman has openly declared to her friends that she expects to be freed, and says it is no more than she deserves, as without her "confession" the girl's body would probably never have been recovered.

Part of Miss Michaud's testimony is said to have included a description of the scene when Mildred Sullivan died, together with the conversations of those who were present. It is said that she also quoted the person who performed the illegal operation as saying: "My God, I have killed her."

It is common knowledge in Presque Isle that Dr. Dudley and Miss Pelletier have been closest friends for many years, so that the information they were to marry was not a surprise to persons who have studied their careers.

Dr. Dudley's former wife, who was Lulu Smith, secured a divorce from him three years ago, with custody of their two children—Margaret, 6, and Pauline, 4. It is said Alice Pelletier's name was associated with the doctor's for a long time before the Dudleys separated. Because of their close friendship it is declared they have agreed to stand or fall together in the present crisis.

Dr. Dudley trained the Pelletier woman as a nurse and she attended many of the patients at his office and elsewhere. They were in each other's company almost continually and were frequently seen together in his automobile on evenings and Sundays.

The accused physician is solicitous for his children. He is glad they are not old enough to know what the present proceedings mean. His divorced wife now lives at Caribou, Me., where she earns a comfortable living by running a boarding house and acting as corset agent.

While Mrs. Dudley is said to be surprised at her husband's arrest, it is expected she will not help him. She is wrapped up in her children and is working hard in order that they may secure a good education.

Dr. Dudley's marriage to Miss Smith was an elopement. They were married at Woodstock, N. B.

Atty. R. W. Shaw, counsel for the defense, said he does not care how strong public sentiment is. "We will fight this case to the end," he said. "The government does not monopolize all the surprises."

The defence of Dr. L. P. Dudley will be that he never knew Miss Michaud, the Presque Isle nurse who

connects him with the death of Miss Sullivan, according to rumors in circulation.

"I never knew Kate Michaud, but I have heard of her," declared Dr. Dudley in the county jail. He was interviewed in connection with the death of Miss Sullivan, which appears to the authorities to have been due to an illegal operation. Miss Michaud has accused Dr. Dudley and is detained also, having presented her testimony at the preliminary inquiry, and is relied upon by the State to be the most valuable and important witness should an indictment be returned by the grand jury, which has just ended its investigation of this particular case. It has many others still to consider.

That the case will be contested with the utmost strength of legal talent is the opinion of those who have followed it during the last month and who are acquainted with the prominence of the families involved. Both sides are determined and confident.

When Dr. Dudley was asked if he knew Miss Michaud he said that he did not know her, and denied that he had even an acquaintance with her, though he said he knew of her in a professional way.

It is expected that the grand jury will complete their labors this week but until they do there will not be any arrests made, and the executions will be served before the list of indictments are known to the public.

New Pastor

Rev. Geo. D. Sanders, of Gloucester, Mass., has accepted a call to the pastorate of the Unitarian church, of Houlton, and will begin his duties on Sunday, Dec. 5.

Mr. Sanders is a native of Maine, and with his wife have spent their summers for a number of years at Shin Pond, having recently been located in Gloucester, Mass.

Christian Science Meetings

Christian Science services held each Sunday at 11 A. M., at the residence of Addison Smith, 32 High street.

Subject of Lesson—Sermon for Nov. 29—Ancient and Modern Necromancy alias Mesmerism and Hypnotism. Denounced.

All are cordially invited to attend these services.

Four Stores Burglarized

Four breaks were reported to the police Monday morning, and from the marks of the work and a similarity to methods used in gaining entrance to the buildings, a well known character about town was immediately suspected. This suspicion was verified a little later when it was reported that the suspect was seen coming from one of the places during the night.

The suspect has recently completed a term in the county jail for breaking, entering and larceny and has only been at liberty a few days, and if caught will probably be given a stiff sentence.

Woman's Club

On Monday one of the best meetings of the year was given by the members of the Houlton Woman's Club at the Congregational church.

After the business of the meeting had been disposed of with a fine program arranged by Mrs. Gertrude Putnam, Mrs. Hannah Edlund, Mrs. Carrie Perry and Mrs. S. Friedman, was given which was "An Hour with Famous Women." Twenty-five women were chosen to assist in the program, beginning with Colonial days up to the present day.

Some of the characters represented were: Martha Washington, Priscilla, Mrs. Betsy Ross, Susan V. Anthony, Mary Lyons, Dorothy Dix, Mary A. Livermore, Julia Ward Howe, Charlotte Cushman, Harriet Crossman, Francis E. Willard, Harriet Beecher Stowe, Red Cross Nurse, and characters taken from Uncle Tom's Cabin. The afternoon's entertainment showed a lot of time and study.

The next program will be a Thimble party in charge of the board of directors. It was voted to accept the invitation of the members of the Irish Crochet Club, to all assist in sewing for the benefit of the Belgian Relief Fund. The members of the Irish Crochet Club will have material on hand and the women will give the afternoon to sewing. This is for a worthy cause and it is hoped that there will be a good attendance.

The first entertainment in the series to be given by the Houlton Woman's Club will take place at the Heywood Opera House on Wednesday evening of this week. It will be a lecture by Gabriel Maguire. Mr. Maguire needs no introduction to the people of Houlton and he will be greeted with a full house.

Sudden Death

Benj. Hatt, a man about 42 years old, well known about town where he made his headquarters for some time, died suddenly last Tuesday at one of the West End boarding houses physicians pronouncing death due to heart failure.

A brother from St. George, N. B. arrived in town Wednesday and took the remains to his home for burial.

Mrs. J. G. Chadwick

Houlton was shocked on Friday to learn of the sudden death of Mrs. John G. Chadwick, after a few days' illness from heart failure, she having been about the house up to Monday previous to her death.

Mr. Chadwick was born in Hodgdon, a sister of the late Leonard Lincoln, 64 years ago, and since her marriage about 30 years ago had resided in Houlton.

She was devoted to her husband and children and made her home an ideal one, always having its interest at heart and making it a place which by her death cannot be filled. She took a great interest in the floral work which her son is conducting, and many of the beautiful floral pieces from his conservatories were the work of her hands.

In the Methodist church, of which she was a member, she was prominent in all the departments of work, as well as in the Rebekah Lodge, where she was secretary for a number of years.

The funeral was held on Sunday from her late home, Rev. W. F. Davis officiating, and many sorrowing friends attended to pay the last sad rites to one who will be much missed in the community.

She leaves a husband, one daughter Helen, and son Harold, all of whom were at home during her illness.

Mr. and Mrs. Goud Leave Town

Mr. and Mrs. F. D. Goud left last week for their new home in Van Buren, where Mr. Goud will be associated with his father-in-law, Mr. A. E. Hammond in the lumber business.

During their residence here Mr. and Mrs. Goud have been extremely popular socially and have done much in the way of assisting in local entertainments. Mrs. Goud being unusually talented as a musician and in theatricals, she was also teacher in the French Club for several years.

Mr. Goud has during his five years' residence here efficiently filled the position as cashier at the First National Bank, assuming the position upon the death of the late Frank Gray.

The best wishes of the community go with them to their new home.

Thibodeau Elected

An official inspection was made Thursday by the committee on elections on the part of the governor's council of the ballots cast for representative to the legislature in the last election. In the class district comprised of Van Buren, Hamlin Plantation, Cyr Plantation and Grand Isle. The committee on elections consists of Councilors Benj. F. Colcord of Searsport, Fred G. Kinsman of Augusta, and James B. Hutchinson of Auburn. Mr. Hutchinson was not present at Thursday's meeting on account of illness.

Lovite V. Thibodeau of Van Buren was the Republican candidate for the legislature while Fortunato O. Michaud of Van Buren was the Democratic nominee. On the face of the returns, that is, the clerk's returns, Mr. Thibodeau received 353 votes and Mr. Michaud received 347 votes. The inspection held later showed that Mr. Thibodeau received 353 votes and Mr. Michaud received 352 votes, which would give Mr. Thibodeau a majority of one vote.

At Thursday's session of the Governor's council the committee on elections reported that Mr. Thibodeau received 353 votes and Mr. Michaud received 352 votes, the same numbers as the inspections showed.

Three ballots cast in Van Buren are in dispute and in the whole three instances stickers were placed under Mr. Thibodeau's name, instead of over the name, these men evidently wanting to vote for Mr. Michaud. Hon. Peter Charles Keegan of Van Buren, counsel for Mr. Michaud, claimed that it was the intent of the voters in all three instances to cast their ballot for Mr. Michaud.

Hon. Frank L. Button of Augusta, the counsel for Mr. Thibodeau, claims that if these men wanted to vote for Mr. Michaud they should have covered the name of Mr. Thibodeau over with the sticker.

On one ballot, the voter placed an X on the end of every name on the Republican ticket but neglected to place his X in the square above the party nominees.

The clerk's returns from Hamlin Plantation gave Michaud 48 votes and Thibodeau 47 votes, but the official returns by the governor's council made Thursday, give the vote as a tie, 47 and 47. It is believed that the full governor's council will accept the report of the committee on elections, giving Thibodeau 353 votes and Michaud 352 votes, or a majority of one vote for Thibodeau, but Michaud will carry the case to the house of representatives for final adjudication.

Good Shoes

—AT—



Berry—Cassidy

The marriage of Miss Mary Cassidy and Stanley Berry, both well known young people of Houlton, took place on Tuesday last, Rev. P. M. Sike of St. Mary's, officiating.

They left on the afternoon train for a short trip to St. Stephen and other places, after which they will reside in Houlton where Mr. Berry has a responsible position with H. M. Cates in his Machine Shop, having been employed there for many years.

Both young people have many friends who will extend congratulations.

Committee on Salaries

Aaron A. Putnam Esq. returned last week from Portland, where he attended the final meeting of the legislative committee on salaries and fees, which has been busy since the session of the last legislature in touring the entire state for the purpose of granting hearings to county officers and others interested in order that an equitable adjustment of salaries and fees might be made. The committee must file its report by December 1, and the secretary is now at work in compiling the important document.

Although the report will not be made public until presented to the next legislature, it is understood that there will be no very radical changes in any counties, but numerous adjustments have been voted by the committee which in their judgment will work for better satisfaction in the future.

In 1905 a change was made by legislative act from the old system of fees in county business to straight salaries, which in some cases largely reduced the emoluments of certain county officials and caused loud complaints from some incumbents of offices which had been regarded in the past as a "snap." This was notable in the case of sheriffs, who in some counties were said to be getting more than members of congress or judges of the supreme court.

The present legislative committee, strange to say, found many officials who were satisfied with their present salaries, and what complaints were received from incumbents came mostly from those newly-elected to office. The chief bone of contention in every county was over the matter of pay of clerks, as many officials have been obliged to pay out so much from their own earnings for clerk hire that little has remained of their salaries. The committee has endeavored to adjust this vexed issue on a more equitable basis.

No such exhaustive study of conditions and no such amount of hard work have been put into this important matter for many decades at least and the result of the labors of the committee should not only be beneficial but should lay at rest an agitation of a like topic for years to come.



Fountain Pen

For a Short Time Only

WE'LL PAY

YOU \$1.00

FOR YOUR

OLD FOUNTAIN PEN

Provided You Buy a Crocker

"INK-TITE"

Fountain Pen, Here

(Only one Pen taken in exchange for each new pen purchased)

Exchange Your Old Pen Now

DON'T WAIT

Every Crocker "Ink-Tite" Pen is guaranteed to be a FAR BETTER PEN than you have ever known.

O. F. FRENCH & SON

"THE BUSY DRUG STORE"

(ESTABLISHED APRIL 18, 1860)

THE AROOSTOOK TIMES
ALL THE HOME NEWS.Published every Wednesday Morning by the
Times Publishing Co.

CHAS. H. FOGG, Pres. & Mgr.

Subscriptions in U. S. \$1.50 per year in
advance, \$2.00 in arrears; in Canada \$2.00
in advance, \$2.50 in arrears.
Single copies five cents.No Subscription cancelled until all arrear-
ages are settled.Advertising rates based upon circulation and
very reasonable.Communications upon topics of general inter-
est are solicited.Entered at the post office at Houlton for cir-
culation at second-class postal rates.

For Advertising Rates apply to the President and Manager.

Legal Newspaper Decisions

1.—Any person who takes a paper regularly from the Post Office—whether directed to his address or not, or whether he has subscribed or not, is responsible for the pay.

2.—If any person orders his paper dis-continued, he must pay all arrears, or the publisher may continue to send it until payment is made and collect the whole amount whether it is taken from the office or not.

3.—The Courts have decided that refusing to take newspapers and periodicals from the post office, or removing and leaving them uncollected, is prima facie evidence of fraud.

If you want to stop your paper, write to the publisher yourself, and don't leave it to the postmaster.

Had Lung Trouble
and Expected to Die

The many recoveries brought about by Eckman's Alternative are attracting wide attention. Read about this case:

33 B. St., Keyser, W. Va.

"Gentlemen—I was taken sick in November, 1908. I grew steadily worse. Had two consultations. The verdict was the fever had affected my lungs and that my case was hopeless; only gave me two months to live. My physician had tried most all kinds of treatment and none did me any good. So he asked my husband if he objected to him trying a proprietary medicine. I heard of your Alternative. I was in bed from November 30, 1908, until February 25, 1909, and was thought dying several times. Today I am healthier and stronger than ever." (Abbreviated.)

(Signed) MRS. H. K. BRILEY.

Eckman's Alternative is most efficacious in bronchial catarrh and severe throat and lung affections and up-building the system. Contains no harmful or habit-forming drugs. Accepts no substitutes. Small size, \$1; regular size, \$2. Sold by leading druggists. Write for booklet of recoveries.

Eckman Laboratory, Philadelphia

Price \$1 and \$2 a bottle.

H. J. Hatheway Co., Houlton, Me.

When the Good News

First Reached Houlton

It Created Considerable Excitement. But as week after week went by, and many well-known and highly respected Houlton people spoke out freely, and their statements were published in the public press, there was no longer room for doubt. Houlton people said: "This must be true." Well here is just such another statement, and it comes from Houlton.

Mrs. Fred Stevens, 38 Green St., Houlton, Me., says: "I had an attack of La Grippe and when I recovered, I found that my kidneys were weakened. I suffered from severe attacks of back ache and after exerting myself, I had trouble in breathing. My condition grew worse and my ankles became swollen. Reading about Doan's Kidney Pills, I was induced to try them and got a supply from the Hatheway Drug Co. I got so much benefit from the first that I continued taking them. By the time I had finished four boxes, I was rid of the trouble. Another of my family has also taken Doan's Kidney Pills with good results."

Price 50c, at all dealers. Don't simply ask for a kidney remedy—get Doan's Kidney Pills—the same that Mrs. Stevens had. Foster-Milburn Co., Props., Buffalo, N. Y.

246

advtg

Hands Off.

A farmer was going through an art institution where a number of models of ancient Greek sculpture was exhibited. He noticed that on each one hung a placard saying, "Hands Off." "What a thunder do they have to tell every time that the hands is off?" he exclaimed at last. "Do they reckon we can't see it? An' why don't they never say anything 'bout the arms and legs bein' off, too?"

Foley's Honey and Tar Compound for Croup.

Croup scares you. The loud hoarse croupy cough, choking and gasping for breath, labored breathing, call for immediate relief. The very first dose of Foley's Honey and Tar Compound will master the croup. It cuts the mucus, clears away the phlegm and opens up and eases the air passages. Broadway Pharmacy.

Bottles Airtight.

Corks may be made to seal catsup airtight. If they are slightly larger than tops of bottles they should be boiled in clear water for 20 minutes; this decreases their size, says the St. Louis Star. Insert in mouths of bottles while hot; they will expand in cooling, and in this way will make perfectly airtight stoppers.

Women Suffer Terribly from Kidney Trouble.

Around on her feet all day—no wonder a woman has backache, headache, stiff swollen joints, weariness, poor sleep and kidney trouble. Foley's Kidney Pills give quick relief for these troubles. They strengthen the kidneys—take away the aches, pain and weariness. Make life worth living again. Try Foley Kidney Pills and see how much better you feel. Broadway Pharmacy.

Harmful Insects.

From a composition on "Harmful Insects" a teacher gleaned the following information: "The chief insects harmful to man is the fly, mosquito and caterpillar. To destroy them get them all and step on them or otherwise destroy their breathing places."

Declare War on Rheumatism.

Rheumatism is an awful thing—nothing more painful. Don't let it get a hold, but at the first twinges take Foley Kidney Pills. They work directly on your weakened kidneys, build them up, make them strong—rid your blood and keep it clear of uric acid. Keep Foley Kidney Pills on hand ready for use at the first sign of rheumatism. Broadway Pharmacy.

Idea for the Gas Range.

It is not well known, but a mirror will reflect heat as well as light. Almost any bright surface will. So if a bright piece of tin were placed under all the burners of a gas range more heat would be saved.

Hundreds of imitations have come and gone since Foley's Honey and Tar Compound began—40 years ago—to loosen the grip of coughs and colds. You can not get a substitute to do for you what Foley's Honey and Tar Compound will do—for coughs, colds, croup, bronchitis, affections, a gripple cough, and a choking throat. Buy it at your druggist and feel safe. Broadway Pharmacy.

Always Enough.

"Supply governs demand," quoted the Wise Guy. "Yes," agreed the Simple Mug. "In spite of the fact that so many people want to borrow trouble there is always enough to go around."

Hack! Hack! Hack!

With raw tickling throat, tight chest, sore lungs, you need Foley's Honey and Tar Compound, and quickly. The first dose helps, leaves a soothing, healing coating as it glides down your throat, you feel better at once. Every user is a friend. Broadway Pharmacy.

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For Advertising Rates apply to the President and Manager.

It took half a century to get nine prohibition states—then in this year of our Lord 1914 five come over in a bunch! Of the seven states which voted in the recent election on state-wide prohibition the drys won Virginia, Colorado, Oregon, Washington and Arizona. Four of these are woman suffrage states. We now have fourteen prohibition states, nine of which have outlawed the liquor traffic by constitutional enactment.

If the drink evil undermines national vitality and is the determining factor in the survival of nations, then, unless other nations quickly wake up to the peril of alcohol Russia will prove herself the fittest to survive. Russia, which constitutes one-seventh part of the habitable globe and has a population of 170,000,000 is today a dry nation. There has been dispatches from Petrograd announcing, such a "startling regeneration" of the peasantry in the three months of prohibition that the minister of finance has received an imperial order to the effect that the prohibition of the sale of vodka shall be continued after the end of the war. The Russian empire will make good the loss in revenue—as advised by the Czar last March—from "the inexhaustible wealth of the country and the productive labor of the population." In spite of war conditions savings banks deposits increased during September 3,000,000 roubles (\$1,500,000 over the same month last year.

A Real Thanksgiving

"Thank God for everything within you that bids you remember Him. In this day of vanity, distrust and despair belief in God is a real blessing."

Pause for one day in the eager rush for wealth and pleasure. On this Thanksgiving Day remember the Giver of all good. Wait not for the approach of the midnight darkness of your life before you turn to Him. Praise Him with a grateful heart for manifold mercies you have received while millions suffer privation and millions mourn their dead.

In our distinctively American Thanksgiving Day, a stronger note of gratitude should appear this year than ever before. Half the world's population is involved in war; we are blessed with peace. Harvests in many lands have been devastated; to our lot have fallen tremendous crops. In other lands there are few homes which have not sent rather son, or brother to the battle front, many never to return.

In our own favored land happy firesides remain undisturbed and unbroken. Enjoying the blessings of bountiful harvest and uninterrupted peace, why should not all the people of America assemble in their places of worship and devoutly give thanks to Almighty God?

The war has turned the people of Europe to the churches in a marked degree. In time of great danger the mind of man instinctively looks to God for guidance and help. Should those who have been favored with mercies unnumbered be slower in giving God thanksgiving than those in distress are in petitioning for help?

With a lessened sense of duty toward the church, and with a growing disposition to make the Thanksgiving week-end a holiday time, more people absent themselves from church than ever before. Yet there has never been a time when people needed the help of the church more than in these intense days.

Why not observe Thanksgiving Day this year by crowding the churches in a spirit of real reverence and devotion?

Capital in Education

Farmers' courses will be getting under way in many of our agricultural colleges early in December, and for the next three months the man who can afford a fortnight's midwinter vacation will do well to spend it in school. He who cannot get away from the farm need not despair, however, for the colleges have thought of him, too, and many of them are offering comprehensive reading courses covering many subjects. These college correspondence schools are of particular value just now, when farmers throughout the land are looking forward to making 1915 a banner crop year for the only peaceful big Power in the world.

According to a recent survey in a Northern New York county the possibilities of success in farming increase with the farmer's learning. Thus a high-school education is the equivalent of six thousand dollars placed at five per cent interest, while a college education is worth

nearly twice as much. Not every one has been or can go to college; even high school does not fall to every lot, but when farm work has simmered down to winter's routine there is time to lay by a little educational capital to draw interest next summer.

Someone has said a little learning is a dangerous thing—but if it is on the right subject it puts money into the farmer's pocket just the same.

Raise Beef Here

The day of the great western range is gone. The time when fifty or a hundred might be given to feeding one steer is no more. The public lands leased for grazing purposes have passed into private hands and been cut up into homesteads, and as the owners find larger profits in cropping their land than grazing it, the supply of western cattle at the great packing points has been showing a steady decrease. The deficit in the supply will be emphasized to a considerable extent by the extensive slaughter made necessary by the outbreak of hoof and mouth disease.

New England once produced more cattle than were required for feeding its own population. The decline came with the opening of the western ranges. The substitution of horses for oxen for farm work, as cultivation made the fields smoother and more easily worked, completed the process which the opening of the West began, so that now New England takes most of the beef for consumption from the West.

Good judges assert that beef raised in the eastern states, if properly ripened before going on the market, is superior in flavor to the beef of the West, just as the juicy apple of the New Hampshire orchard is superior to larger and more showy fruit from the irrigation areas of the West. The existing prejudice against "native" beef is largely due to the lack of refrigerating systems here by which native beef can be hung until the fibres have broken down enough to become tender. It lacks nothing of juiciness or flavor, but as now marketed it is tough. If present efforts of the packers to increase the supply from this section succeed, proper facilities will be provided to handle and care for the product.

When grazing land could be leased for a few cents an acre and the cattle required no housing in winter, New England could not compete with the western growers. That condition has changed. New England farmers who have turned their attention to dairying instead of beef production may not have their incomes. There are extensive tracts in all the New England states, now under partial cultivation, producing scanty crops that afford slight returns to the cultivator, which might be devoted to pasturage. Some of these lands, once cleared and cultivated, have been permitted to grow up to wood. In other cases a half-hearted attempt is made to keep them under cultivation. Cattle raising ought to be more profitable. Let New Englanders look into it.

Prohibition That
Prohibits

There is prohibition in Russia today, prohibition which means that not a drop of vodka, whiskey, brandy, gin, or any other strong liquor is obtainable from one end to the other of a territory populated by 150,000,000 people and covering one-sixth of the habitable globe.

The story of how strong drink has been utterly banished from the Russian empire was related to The Associated Press by Michael Demitrovitch Tobolskoff, the man directly responsible for putting an end to Russia's great vice, the vodka habit.

It should be said in the beginning that the word prohibition in Russia must be taken literally. The nation has been compelled virtually overnight, to abandon its enormous daily consumption of vodka.

On that day when the mobilization of the Russian army began, special policemen visited every public place where vodka is sold, locked up the supply of the liquor, and placed on the shop the imperial seal. Since the manufacture and sale of vodka is a government monopoly in Russia, it is not a difficult thing to enforce prohibition.

From the day this step was taken, drunkenness vanished in Russia. The results are seen at once in the peasantry; already they are beginning to look like a different race. The marks of suffering, the pinched looks of illness and improper nourishment have gone from their faces. Minor crimes have vanished. This

Rheumatism Sprains
Lumbago SciaticaWhy grin and bear all these ills when Sloan's
Liniment kills pain?

"I have used your Liniment and can say it is fine. I have used it for sore throat, strained shoulder, and it acted like a charm."—Allen Dunn, Route 1, Box 88, Pine Valley, Miss.

"I am a painter and paperhanger by trade, consequently up and down ladders. About two years ago my left knee became lame and sore. It pained me at nights at times till I could not rest, and I was contemplating giving up my trade on account of it when I chanced to think of Sloan's Liniment. I had never tried it before, and I am glad to state that less than one 25c. bottle fixed me up apparently as good as ever."—Charles C. Campbell, Florence, Texas.

SLOAN'S
LINIMENT

All Dealers 25c.

Send four cents in stamps for a free TRIAL BOTTLE.

DR. EARL S. SLOAN, Inc., Philadelphia, Pa. Dept. B

miracle has been virtually accomplished by one man. He is Michael D. Tobolskoff, a peasant by birth, originally a house painter by profession, then mayor of the city of Samara and now a millionaire. Physically, he is a giant. Although he is 55 years old, he looks much younger.

Mr. Tobolskoff told of his boyhood discovery that vodka was a poison, of his observations later in life which convinced him that famine in his district was due to the vodka habit and of his unsuccessful efforts while mayor to prohibit the sale of the Russian drink.

"It then dawned upon me that Russian bureaucracy did not want the people to become sober for the reason that it was easier to rule a drunken mob than a sober people," he said. "Later I begged an audience of Emperor Nicholas. He was impressed with my recital that most of revolutionary and socialistic excesses were committed by drunkards."

"Minister of Finance Kokovsoff, however, regarded it as a dangerous innovation, depriving the government of one billion rubles (\$500,000,000) yearly, without any method of replacing the revenue."

"While I lobbied in Petrograd the Emperor visited the country around Moscow and saw the havoc of vodka. He then dismissed Kokovsoff and appointed the present Minister of Finance, M. Bark."

"Mobilization precipitated the anti-vodka measure. The Grand Duke, remembering the disorganization due to drunkenness during the mobilization of 1904, ordered the prohibition of all alcoholic drinks except in clubs and first class restaurants. This order, enforced for one month, showed the Russian authorities the value of abstinence. In spite of the general depression caused by the war; the paralysis of business, the closing of factories and the interruption of railroad traffic, the people felt no privation. Savings banks showed an increase in deposits over the preceding month. At the time there was a boom in the sale of meats, groceries, clothing, drygoods and house furnishing. The 30,000,000 rubles a day that has been paid for vodka were now being spent for necessities of life.

"Women and children who sel-

were without marks, showing the physical violence of the husband and father suddenly found themselves in an undreamed of paradise. There were no blows, no insults and no rough treatment. There was bread on the table, milk for the babies and a fire in the kitchen."

"I decided to seize this occasion for a press campaign so far as this is a possible thing in Russia. I organized delegations to present petitions to the proper authorities for the prolonging of this new sobriety for the duration of the war. This step found favor with His Majesty and an order was issued to that effect. Another similar campaign to remove the licenses from privileged restaurants and clubs were successful and strong liquor is no longer available anywhere in Russia."

"There remains only now to find elsewhere the revenue which up to the present time has been contributed by vodka. There has been introduced in the Duma a bill offering a solution of this question. The act of this bill is not the creation of new taxes or an increase in the present taxes, but an effort to render the government domains and possessions more productive."

Old Stream Put to Modern Use.

The stream which has been supplying the ancient city of Damascus with water for nearly 40 centuries has been harnessed and will provide electricity to light the city and operate 100 miles of railway.

MOTHERS
and Grandmothers for
Over 100 Years Have
used and recommendedJohnson's
Liniment

For Coughs, Colds, Cramps, Cuts,
Drops on sugar children love to
take it. Used externally it quickly
relieves Sprains, Sore Muscles, Cuts,
Bruises and Rheumatism.
25 and 50 cents at dealers.
L. S. JOHNSON & CO., Inc., Boston, Mass.

Parsons' Pills
Make the Liver Active

WE
WANT TO

"Meat" You

FACE TO
FACE :: ::The pleasure of
"meating" is ours.
Of eating, is yours.

For when you learn the kind of
MEATS that we carry, the VARIETY
that we have and the QUALITY that
we handle there will be satisfaction to
both of us.

TO TRY US IS TO TRADE WITH US.

C. W. STARKEY



"South Bend"

\$15.00 to \$125.00

You'll like the thin, graceful
build of the South
Bend—But, best of all, you'll like its
wonderful, unfailing accuracy.

And the longer you are associated
with it the more you'll depend
upon it, for there's a lifetime of ac-
curate service in the South Bend.
Let us show you one.

OSGOOD'S
Houlton, Me.

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SPECIALIST IN CHILD
PORTRAITURE

Studio 7 Market Square

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Home Portraiture Given Special Attention.

Parker M. Ward, M. D.

Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat
Glasses Fitted

Office Hours: 1 to 4 P. M.

7 to 8 P. M.

Forenoons by appointment.

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DENTIST

OFFICE OVER FRENCH'S
DRUG STORE

Office Hours: 8 A. M. to 5 P. M.

Others by appointment.

Telephone 104-2

Dr. G. H. Tracy

DENTIST

Rice Block, Houlton, Me.

Office Hours: 9 A. M. to 5 P. M.

Evenings by appointment

Telephone connection.

H. J. Chandler

ENGINEER AND SURVEYOR

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Teeth filled without
pain by the new anal-
gesic method, abso-
lutely safe.

Dr. F. O. ORCUTT,
Dentist.

ALBERT E. KLEIN

Teacher of the
Violin

THE KLEIN STUDIO

Main Street HOULTON

Opposite Hatheway Drug Co.

Don't Bother

To send your plates away
to have your cards en-
graved take it to the

Times Office
and let them be bothered

They Enjoy It.

SERVICE SECURITY STABILITY

STOP to consider what a GOOD BANK ACCOUNT INSURES. The business man can employ the best help and insure SERVICE. Depression may come in his line, but his big CASH ON HAND means SECURITY. The fine line of credits may be drawn tight, but none will question his STABILITY. Give your business SERVICE, SECURITY and STABILITY with your bank deposits.

AT THE
FIRST NATIONAL BANK
HOULTON, MAINE.

THANKSGIVING

Everyone has something for which to be thankful. When you enumerate the many items, you will probably include that of having a bank account, if you already have one.

If you have not yet started an account with us, we cordially invite you to come in and open one now, or you can safely send your deposit by mail.

HOULTON SAVINGS BANK
HOULTON, MAINE

Insert YOUR WANT ADS
in the TIMES
The Result Speaks For Itself.

High Cost of Living Smashed

If you don't believe it come to
ROBINSON'S
Cash Grocery

We have reduced the price of all kinds of Groceries. We sell for cash and can sell cheaper than a credit store.

Tea and Coffee

We want to say a few words about Tea and Coffee. We have just received from our jobbers One Ton of Tea and Coffee of different kinds which we are making a special price on. The quality is much better than you have been buying for the price. See what we can save you on Tea and Coffee.

50c value Formosa Oolong Tea	30c
40c " " "	25c
35c " English Breakfast Tea	24c
30c " " "	21c
30c " Crushed Java Coffee	25c
28c " Java & Mocha	24c

We will guarantee all the above goods.

COME TO
ROBINSON'S Cash Grocery
and get your money's worth.

SATURDAY SPECIAL
We have a surprise for you Saturday.

OF LOCAL INTEREST

Mileage for sale by L. T. Slipp.

John Murray returned home Friday from a short stay in the game region.

Osgood's prices are trade winners. Miss Lucy McLean of Woodstock is the guest of Mrs. John Palmer on Watson Ave.

Buy your coal and wood of F. A. Cates and Co.

Mr. and Mrs. John Yerxa, who conduct sporting camps at Square Lake, were in town Friday.

Wedding rings at Osgood's. All styles.

Gordon Hagerman attended the Maine-Bowdoin game in Orono last week.

John Watson & Co. are making some very low prices on Carving Sets displayed in their window.

Mrs. L. D. Young and children of Fort Fairfield are guests of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Smith.

Get your Potato Slip Books printed at the TIMES office.

Mrs. Silas W. Taber entertained a few friends at her home on Prospect Street, Thursday afternoon.

The demand for fresh oysters is such that Riley always has them. The best to be had.

Mrs. B. F. Clifford and Mrs. Chas. Clifford and children, were in Orono last week visiting relatives.

Order your renewals for The Saturday Evening Post, or Ladies Home Journal at the TIMES office.

Dr. H. B. F. Jervis, of this town, has been appointed agent for prevention of cruelty to animals.

Office supplies such as Typewriter Ribbons, Carbon Paper, Copy Paper may be obtained at the TIMES office.

Dr. Robert McCready, of Danforth, was the guest of his parents on Park Street last week.

Latest things in Cameo jewelry at Osgood's.

Carl C. Gray went to Boston, Monday, to remain away until after Thanksgiving.

The ladies of the Free Baptist Guild will hold a fancy and food sale, Saturday, Dec. 12th.

Mr. and Mrs. L. H. Powers left Monday for Portland, where they will spend Thanksgiving.

For all stomach troubles drink Maple Spring Water. Order of M. L. DeWitt, Westfield.

L. D. Candage of Bangor, traveling agent for the American Express Co., was in town Monday on business.

Anyone desiring Magazines and Periodicals for the coming season can save money by ordering now of the TIMES Publishing Co. as prices will advance the 15th of November.

W. P. Mansur was a passenger on Monday's train for Bangor, before returning he will also go to Waterville on business.

Mrs. F. A. Cates will hold a sale of Fancy and Useful articles for Christmas gifts at the store of F. A. Cates & Co., on Tuesday and Wednesday, Dec. 1, 2.

Mr. H. E. Abbott of Boston, credit department of the Essex Fertilizer Co., is in town for a short time in the interest of his company.

It is a great convenience to get Typewriter Ribbons at the TIMES office and save the bother of sending away for them. Ribbons for all makes of machines.

Rev. J. C. Gregory of Presque Isle, was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. F. R. Smith on Elm Street Sunday and Monday.

The Guild of the Methodist Episcopal church will hold a sale of fancy and useful articles in the church vestry Thursday afternoon, December 17th.

A rear end collision in the Millinocket yard on Friday made the transfer of mails and passengers on the B. & A. necessary.

Nothing makes a more appropriate Christmas Gift than engraved calling cards or embossed stationery. The TIMES office is prepared to show samples, take your orders and furnish them promptly.

Hon. E. C. Clark of Cambridge will deliver the annual memorial address before the lodge of Elks on Sunday evening, Dec. 6, at the Elks Home. The public, to the capacity of the hall, will be admitted by tickets which may be obtained from the club members.

War Tax Stamps

War stamps have been received by the Internal Revenue Department collectors. The use of the stamps upon documents will begin December 1. It is necessary for the occupation tax payers to make their returns during the present month, as the tax of this class went into effect November 1. A penalty of fifty per cent. is levied for unpaid taxes. An order slip has been adopted for the supply of documentary stamps.

These stamps will be in use only 13 months, unless Congress extends the operation of the law, and it is doubtful if many of the \$500 and \$1000 stamps will be used, and probably not more than 100 of each will be printed. About the only thing the \$1000 stamp can be used for is on a promissory note for \$5,000,000 or a deed where the unincumbered value of the property conveyed exceeds \$1,000,000. During the Spanish War period many \$1000 stamps were used on railroad and industrial corporation mortgages, but these are exempt under the new law.

Calling cards engraved and printed at the TIMES office.

Mileage books at H. E. Thomas.

Colored spectacles and glasses at Osgood's.

Mrs. G. W. Richards returned Tuesday from a trip to Boston.

Medium size roasters 25c, Large size 35c., at John Watson & Co's.

Miss Henrietta Hare of Monticello was in town Monday calling on friends.

Christmas Novelties, Baskets, Cards, etc. at the Gift Shop, over Hamilton & Clark's.

Rev. T. P. Williams occupied the pulpit of the Congregational Church in Presque Isle Sunday.

Mr. E. L. Cleveland returned this week from a business trip to Boston and New York.

The Rent Receipt Books made at TIMES office contains a receipt and notice to quit—Call and see them.

Alfred Chambers of Haynesville was in town Tuesday on business.

Economy and Good Health follow eating Fish bought at Riley's market—Try it.

Geo. Hoskins returned, Thursday, from a short hunting trip with friends at Golden Ridge.

The annual Christmas sale by the ladies of the Congregational church will be held in the vestry on Dec. 9.

Mr. Richard H. Palmer of Bangor, was in town, Saturday, on a short visit.

Maple Spring Water will cure that kidney trouble. M. L. DeWitt Westfield will supply you.

Judge N. Fessenden of Fort Fairfield, was in town, Friday, on business.

Have you seen the colored renaissance candles at the Gift Shop, over Hamilton & Clark's?

Prof. C. D. Woods and Dr. Morse of U. of M. were in town Tuesday on business.

Two very desirable tenements are for rent by Powers & Powers, one on Military and one on Spring Street.

F. Otis Gould of Oldtown, Internal Revenue Coll., was in town Tuesday on business.

All unpaid taxes should be paid to Walter E. Swett, collector. Pay now before you forget.

All kinds of potato books for shippers and buyers are printed at the TIMES office.

Mrs. Geo. A. Monahan of Caribou is the guest of friends in town for a few days.

Take your Calling Card plate to the TIMES office and let them furnish your cards—They enjoy it.

W. E. Swett has taken desk room at the Union Square Hotel where he will receive payment for taxes committed for collection.

Subscriptions taken at the TIMES office for all magazines. Call the office by phone and your subscription will be sent at once.

The money appropriated by the Federal Govt. for the inspection of potatoes having been used up the cost of this work is placed upon the shippers, they paying so much per car.

The Ladies of the Presbyterian Church will hold their Annual Christmas Sale at the Church on Friday, December 18, at 2.30 P. M. There will also be a Sale of Cooked Food, Jellies, Pickles and Home-made Candy.

Union Thanksgiving service will be held in the M. E. Church on Thursday at 10.30 A. M., and it is expected that there will be a large attendance.

The choir of the Cong Church, assisted by several of the town's musical people, is making preparations to give Dudley Buck's Christmas Cantata "The Coming of the King" The Service will be held as usual on Christmas Sunday at 1 o'clock and will doubtless be such as our town's people will enjoy.

The publishers of The Youth's Companion will, as always at this season, present to every subscriber whose subscription is paid for 1915, a Calendar for the new year. It is a gem of calendar-making. The decorative mounting is rich, but the main purpose has been to produce a calendar that is useful, and that purpose has been achieved. Place your order at the TIMES office.

Probate Notices

To all persons interested in either of the Estates hereinafter named.

At November Adjourned Term of the Probate Court held at Houlton in and for the County of Aroostook, on the 20th day of November in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and fourteen.

The following matters having been presented for the action thereupon hereinafter indicated, it is hereby Ordered:

That notice thereof be given to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively before the third Tuesday of December A. D. 1914, in the Aroostook Times, a newspaper published at Houlton in said County, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at the Probate office in Caribou, on said third Tuesday of December, A. D. 1914, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and be heard thereon if they see cause.

Estate of Mary H. Crockett late of Caribou deceased. Petition that Cyrus F. Small or some other suitable person may be appointed Trustee in place of Cyrus W. Hendrix, who has this day tendered his resignation as Trustee, presented by Cyrus W. Hendrix.

NICHOLAS FESSENDEN, Judge of said Court.

A true copy of the Original Order.
Attest: SETH S. THORNTON Register

Foot and Mouth Disease

In view of the recent outbreak of foot and mouth disease in different parts of the United States which has cost thousands of dollars on account of compulsory slaughter, the principal features of the disease may be of interest.

It is an acute, highly infectious disease, which occurs chiefly in cattle, sheep, goats and swine, though other animals such as the horse and dog, as well as certain wild animals are attacked also, and it may affect human beings.

In animals it is characterized especially by an eruption in the mouth and on the feet, in some species more in the mouth, in others more on the feet. In cattle the incubation period averages from three to five days, whereupon a moderate fever with loss of appetite and other general symptoms sets in. In two or three days small blisters appear on the lining of the mouth, and now the fever usually subsides. At the same time one or more feet may show tenderness and swelling of the skin, soon blisters form here also, and the animal goes lame. In the mouth the blisters may reach half an inch or more in diameter, but usually they are smaller; the contents, at first clear, become turbid, and as the covering bursts, small painful raw spots are produced which either heal quite promptly or turn into ulcers that heal more slowly. Usually the milk is altered and reduced in quantity; blisters and ulcers may form on the udder. There is marked loss of weight, as the animals do not eat because of the pain. In this, the ordinary form, in which the death-rate is very small except among the young, the symptoms fade away in from ten to twenty days or so, except when local infections delay recovery but there are also severe forms with extensive infection which frequently end in sudden death. In such severe cases ulcers are found in the stomach and intestines. In sheep and swine, lesions of the feet predominate.

The cause of the disease is present in the contents of the vesicles, the discharges from the ulcers, the saliva, the milk, the urine and feces but as a rule not after the tenth day. It is stated that animals having had the disease may carry the virus for months. Any susceptible species may infect any other susceptible species. Infection occurs not only through direct contact, but also indirectly, as the virus retains its virulence for some little time, at least outside the body. Contamination of fodder, of stalls, of feeding and drinking troughs, of milk and milk products and of the hands and clothes of drovers serves to spread the disease, which often travels over wide stretches of country with remarkable rapidity, as shown by the present outbreak. As from 25 to 50 per cent of the cattle exposed to infection may become sick, there results great loss from fall in the production of milk, from reduction of vitality and fecundity, and from deaths as well as on account of the measures adopted to stamp out the disease.

The immunity produced by an attack seems to be feeble, as animals are said to suffer sometimes more than one attack within a short time. So far no practical method of protective inoculation has been developed.

TOO MANY CHILDREN

are under-size, under-weight

with pinched faces and poor blood; they do not complain but appetite lags, they have no ambition and do not progress.

Such children need the rich medicinal nourishment in Scott's Emulsion above everything else; its pure cod liver oil contains nature's own blood-forming, flesh-building fats which quickly show in rosy cheeks, better appetite, firm flesh and sturdy frames.

If your children are languid, tired when rising, catch cold easily or find their studies difficult, give them Scott's Emulsion; it supplies the very food elements that their systems lack.

Scott's Emulsion contains no alcohol and is so good for growing children it's a pity to keep it from them.

14-47 Scott & Bowne, Bloomfield, N. J.

... THE ... Phonograph Season IS AT HAND.

Have you thought what make you would buy?

WE WOULD RECOMMEND THE
Edison Diamond Disc
FOR FIVE REASONS

FIRST—The Edison Disc brings out the most minute tones and overtones in the composition, making a record superior to all others.

SECOND—It has a permanent Diamond Point, no needles.

THIRD—The scratching sound heard in other Disc Machines is eliminated.

FOURTH—The records play longer than any other.

FIFTH—They are unbreakable.

Come in and hear the new selections.

HOULTON MUSIC STORE
A. E. ASTLE, Prop.

LOOK OVER

Our Line of Early

FALL JEWELRY

Bracelets, Brooches, Stick Pins, Hat Pins, Bar Pins, Pendants, Neck Chains and Cuff Buttons.

TIME TO FRESHEN UP A BIT

Potatoes are going up, so every body should feel well.

Our Repairing is well looked after, so bring it to us and have it done right.

PEARSON, The Jeweler
FOX BLOCK, HOULTON, ME.

TRY ONE CIGAR that is

Quality
Plus

Pure mild and
absolutely satisfying.

Ask for it **B. C. M.** 10c Cigar

An easy name to remember. A hard tea to forget.

Red Rose Tea "is good tea"

In 1 lb., 1/2 lb. and 10c. pkgs. N.B.—Red Rose Crushed Coffee is as generously good as Red Rose Tea. Try it.

OLD FOLKS FIND NEW REMEDY RELIEVES ALL KIDNEY AND BLADDER MISERIES

Drives Rheumatic Pains Away, Relieves Backache and Bladder Disorders After A Few Doses Are Taken

Sleep disturbing bladder weakness, backache, rheumatism, and the many other kindred ailments which so commonly come with declining years, need no longer be a source of dread and misery to those who are past the middle age of life.

The new discovery, Croxone, overcomes all such disorders because it removes the very cause of the trouble. It soaks right into the kidneys, through the walls and linings; cleans out the little filtering glands and cells, and gives the kidneys new strength to do their work properly. It neutralizes and dissolves the poisonous uric acid substances that lodge in the joints and muscles, causing rheumatism; and makes the kidneys filter and sift out all the poisonous waste matter

from the blood and drive it out of the system.

It matters not now old you are or how long you have suffered, Croxone is so prepared that it is practically impossible to take it into the human system without results. You will find it different from all other remedies. There is nothing else on earth like it. It starts to work immediately and more than a few doses are seldom required to relieve even the most chronic, obstinate cases.

It is the most wonderful remedy ever made for restoring the lifeless organs to health and strength and ridding the system of every particle of uric acid, and you can take it with the utmost confidence that nothing on earth will so quickly cure such conditions.

You can obtain an original package of Croxone at trifling cost from any first-class druggist. All druggists are authorized to personally return the purchase price if Croxone should fail in a single case.

The Lapse of Enoch Wentworth

By ISABEL GORDON CURTIS

Author of "The Woman from Wolverton"

Illustrations by Ellsworth Young

Copyright, 1914, by F. G. Browne & Co.

(Continued from page 5)

"Listen, don't answer for a minute. I want you to understand. I would not be satisfied unless I have everything. I want you to trust me, to believe in me, and to love me as a woman like you could love a man. One night, months ago, I had it in my heart to ask you this. That night I felt like a man who, lonely and cold, tramps through the streets of a city looking into frellt, happy homes. That night I wanted your love, your faith—



Caught Her in His Arms and Kissed Her.

yourself. You know the night I mean, when you pulled me out of hell and set my feet on the high road. Then you might have given me pity, perhaps—

Dorcas interrupted him. She put up her hand and pushed aside the lock of hair which had strayed over his forehead.

"I do not think, then, it would have been pity—alone," she confessed.

He took her in his arms again. "A man ought to have pride and manliness enough," he said passionately, "to want his wife to love him without one touch of pity. And yet, I have wanted you so long. I have not a host of friends, like some men. I am lonely. Life has been so empty for me. I want a home, where a wife is waiting to welcome me—and little children, dear."

He lifted her hand and kissed it. "You would think me a foolish fellow if I confessed the dreams I have had. I have dreamed of you opening the door of our home, of you coming to meet me with a smile and outstretched arms. I have dreamed of feeling your kiss upon my lips, of holding you close to my heart as I do now. I have been dreaming foolish dreams like these," he laughed tremulously, "since that night in November, and I have scarcely dared to hope that you even believed in me."

Dorcas smiled into his eyes. "I have always believed in you. I never lost faith in you or in your genius for one moment. And," she paused as if making confession, "I have loved you for a long time, ever since that night, the same night, when you came back and I was so happy."

"That night," said Andrew, "was the miracle moment of my life."

"Was it so wonderful as that?" she whispered.

"When I think, dearest, of what you have stood for to me, it is a miracle. It is an everyday miracle!"

"There are no everyday miracles," said Merry. Then he kissed her again.

She turned away from him to stare out at the window again. On the side walks the rush of city life went on tumultuously. Half an hour before she had thought the street sordid and ugly. It had changed. The street lights, now clear and white, were circled about by lovely halos. The voices of the children were sweeter and gentler. Next door the servant, who was still at work, sang a lilting Irish ballad. Through it ran a constant iteration of "My own sweet lad."

"Dorcas," Merry spoke hesitatingly "you said you trusted me?"

"I do." The girl raised her head with a quick gesture.

"I cannot explain now," he began. "I cannot ask you to be my wife until something which looks like an utter tangle has been straightened out. Can you go on trusting, even if I cannot explain?"

"Yes," Dorcas laughed. "I can go on trusting you indefinitely."

"Don't," he cried, "don't say—indeinitely. I want you now, darling, and—forever."

(To Be Continued.)

Truly Sensible Man. Our idea of a sensible man is one who has little to say about what he has done, and nothing at all about what he's going to do.

BROOKLYN TABERNACLE BIBLE STUDY

"SMITTEN OF GOD, AFFLICTED."

Mark 15:23-37—Nov. 29.

"Surely He hath borne our griefs, and carried our sorrows; yet we did esteem Him stricken, smitten of God, and afflicted."—Isaiah 53:4.

DURING the three years of His ministry, the Savior had given forth His vitality freely in the healing of diseases. Besides this, He had been on a constant strain without sleep from the time He had sent His disciples to prepare the Passover. Now, condemned to crucifixion by those for whom He had sacrificed His Heavenly home and glory, He was additionally required to carry His own cross. He did so, until finally His weakness hindered, and a passing farmer was compelled to assist.

Where were Peter, James, John and the others, that they did not volunteer assistance? Doubtless they were deterred by fear. Crowding around the Savior were weeping women. Turning to them, He said, "Weep not for Me, but for yourselves and your children." The Master's words respecting their seeking the mountains and hills for protection are assumed by some Bible students to refer to the great trouble which came upon the Jews thirty-seven years later, in the destruction of Jerusalem; and that this trouble foreshadowed the greater distress which will occur in the close of this Gospel Age.

"They Parted My Garments." While Jesus was dying, the stony-hearted Roman soldiers cast lots for His seamless robe, dividing His other garments amongst themselves. The attitude of the world is further represented in the two cupbears who were executed at the same time, one on either side of Jesus, above whose head was the inscription, "King of the Jews." One of them rallied at Jesus as a fraud, taunting Him to manifest whatever power He had by saving Himself and His associates. Little did he realize that if Jesus had saved Himself He could not have been the Savior of the world.

The other thief befriended Jesus, declaring that he had been unjustly accused. Turning to Jesus, he expressed his faith in his Savior by asking a reward for his kind words. He said, "Lord, remember me when Thou comest into Thy Kingdom." The poor thief knew that Jesus claimed to be a King, and recognized that He was worthy to be one, so noble of character and of appearance was He. What if finally, in the great beyond, this One should prove to be Messiah? The thief would at least tell the truth, declare a word in His defense and ask kind remembrance if this One ever reached His kingly power.

Jesus' answer seems to have been very generally misunderstood in the past. We thought that He promised the thief to be with him that same day in the Kingdom. Yet we know that according to other Scriptures Jesus Himself was not in the Kingdom that day, but in Joseph's new tomb; that He did not rise from the dead, from Sheol, Hades, the tomb, until the third day; and that even then He said to Mary, "I have not yet ascended to My Father." Evidently Jesus could not have meant that He and the thief would be together in Paradise that day.

Paradise, to use the words of the apostle, will be the rest of the glorious Kingdom, and that Jesus' sleeping in death, waiting for the time when Messiah's Kingdom will come, Jesus' answer was in full accord with this fact. "Verily, I say unto thee to day [this day] when nothing seems more unlikely than that I shall ever have a Kingdom, then shall be with Me in Paradise."

Jesus' Kingdom will quickly turn the world into a Paradise, and in the resurrection of the hosts that have fallen asleep in death, that time will be remembered by the Master. Undoubtedly a great blessing will then be his; for his comforting words spoken on the cross indicated a tender, contrite heart, such as will be the first to have blessing in the Kingdom.

The Savior's Dying Words. The Master's cry, "My God! My God! Why hast Thou forsaken Me?" attests that He endured to the very limit the sinner's penalty, which was not merely death, but loss of fellowship with God. In taking the sinner's place, He must for at least a moment have the full experience of the sinner's alienation.

The cry, "It is finished!" reminds us of His statement on the day previous, "I have a baptism to be baptized with, and how am I straitened until it be finished." His words, "Father, into Thy hands I commend My spirit," remind us that He was laying down His life. He had not forfeited His right to life, as had Adam. Therefore He might still speak of it as His own spirit. His own right to life—merely surrendered for the time, under the Divine promise that it should be given Him in the resurrection.

Main Thing. At the end of a somewhat sweeping peroration the young lady said: "Now, Mrs. Smyth, would you not like to have a vote and exercise the privilege of citizenship?" To which, says the Glasgow News, the lady of the scrubbing brush made a typically feminine reply. "I don't know, miss," she said, agitatedly; "what would it cost?"

Courtesy. Courtesy costs nothing, but it often buys things that are priceless.

WHEN THE TIRED MOTHER GIVES OUT

What then?—The Family Sufferers, the Poor Mothers Suffer—Mrs. Becker Meets This Distressing Situation.

Collinsville, Ill.—"I suffered from a nervous break-down and terrible headaches, and was tired all over, totally worn out and too discouraged to enjoy life, but as I had four in family and sometimes eight or nine boarders, I kept on working despite my suffering."

"I saw Vinol advertised and decided to try it, and within two weeks I noticed a decided improvement in my condition and now I am a well woman."

Mrs. ANA BECKER, Collinsville, Ill.

There are hundreds of nervous, run-down, overworked women in this vicinity who are hardly able to drag around and who we are sure would be wonderfully benefited by Vinol as Mrs. Becker was.

The reason Vinol is so successful in building up health and strength in such cases is because it combines the medicinal tissue building and curative elements of cod's livers together with the blood making, strengthening properties of tonic iron. We ask every weak, nervous, run-down man or woman in this vicinity to try a bottle of Vinol on our guarantee to return their money if it fails to benefit.

Hatheway Drug Co., Houlton, Me.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RY.

DIRECT ROUTE TO MONTREAL

"THE CANADIAN" Montreal to Chicago

Only One Night on the Road

THE "IMPERIAL LIMITED"

Famous Transcontinental Express

COAST to COAST

Best Electric Light Equipment

Unexcelled Dining Car Service.

W. B. HOWARD, D. P. A., C. P. R., St. John, N. B.

FOLEY KIDNEY PILLS

FOR RHEUMATISM, KIDNEYS AND BLADDER

Whittemore's Shoe Polishes



"GILT EDGE" is the only shoe dressing that positively contains Oil, Black, Polishes and Preserves Ladies' and children's shoes, shines without rubbing, 25c. "FRENCH GLOSS," 10c.

"BANDY" combination for cleaning and polishing all kinds of russet or tan shoes, 25c. "STAR" size, 10c. "QUICK WHITE" (in liquid form with sponge quickly cleans and whitens dirty canvas shoes, 10c. & 25c. "ALBO" cleans and whitens BUCK, RUBBER, SUEDE, and CANVAS SHOES. In round white cases packed in zinc boxes, with sponge, 10c. In handsome, large aluminum boxes, with sponge, 25c.

If your dealer does not keep the kind you want send us the price in stamps for full size package, charges paid.

20-25 Albany Street, Cambridge, Mass. The Oldest and Largest Manufacturers of Shoe Polishes in the World.

Real Test. "Before I consent to your engagement with my daughter, I must be sure that you are a good business man. Supposing now, a long and hard frost were to come on and you had a warehouse full of manufactured ice, what would you do with it?"—Fitzgenda Blatter.

With Himself in Mind. When you hear a man telling what is the opinion of "thinking people everywhere" he has direct reference to himself.

Foley Cathartic Tablets. Are wholesome, thoroughly cleansing, and have a stimulating effect on the stomach, liver and bowels. Regulate you with no griping and no unpleasant after effects. Stout people find they give immense relief and comfort. Anti-Bilious. Broadway Pharmacy, advtg.

Big FREE Catalog is full of Bargains like this. WRITE for copy

SUGAR 3¢ per pound

When bought with other merchandise

Why continue to pay the dealer's high prices when you can buy groceries and other merchandise direct from us at a big saving? We protect your pocketbook by giving five-cent quality and guarantee satisfaction or money back. Premium Profit-Sharing Certificates increase your savings. Start the saving today—write for Catalog No. 40

Reference: Federal Trust Co., Boston

NEW ENGLAND MERCANTILE CO. India Street BOSTON, MASS.

BIBLE STUDY COUPON.

Bible and Tract Society, 17 Hicks Street, Brooklyn, N. Y. Kindly send me the Bible Studies marked below:—

"Where Are the Dead?"

"Purgatory and Unpardonable Sin."

"What Say the Scriptures Regarding Punishment?"

"Rich Man in Hell."

"In the Court of Christ We Glory."

"Most Precious Text"—John 3:16.

"End of the Age is the Harvest."

"Length and Breadth, Height and Depth of God's Love."

"The Thief in Paradise."

"Christ Our Passover Is Sacrificed."

"The Resurrection."

"The Resurrection and Election."

"The Desire of All Nations."

"Paradise Regained."

"The Coming Kingdom."

"Sin Atonement."

"Spiritual Israel—Natural Israel."

"The Times of the Gentiles."

"Gathering of the Lord's Jewels."

"Thrust in Thy Spikes."

"Weeping All Night."

"Who is the Soul?"

"Electing Kings."

"The Hope of Immortality."

"The King's Daughter, the Bride."

"Calamities—Why Permitted."

"Pressing Toward the Mark."

"Christian Science, Unscientific and Unchristian."

"Our Lord's Return."

"The Golden Rule."

"The Two Salvations."

Name

Street

City and State

Upon receipt of the above coupon we will send any one of these Bible Studies FREE; any three of them for 5 cents (stamps) or the entire \$1 for 25 cents. SEND AT ONCE TO BIBLE AND TRACT SOCIETY, 17 Hicks St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Best of Political Parties.

The political parties that I would call great, are those which cling more to principles than to consequences; to general, and not to special cases; to ideas, and not to men—such parties are usually distinguished by a nobler character, more generous passions, more genuine convictions, and a more bold and open conduct than others.—De Tocqueville.

For Bread Cake or Pastry!

Just order a sack of William Tell Flour and you needn't worry about baking day. Bread? Always light, fine and white. Cakes and pies? Biscuits? The best you ever tasted! Besides, William Tell goes farthest—worth remembering when living is so high. Think of all this, and instead of ordering "sour" order

William Tell Flour

A. H. FOCC CO. DISTRIBUTOR

U. S. Marshal's Sale

UNITED STATES OF AMERICA District of Maine

Pursuant to a Writ of Venditioni Exponas to me directed from the Honorable Clarence Hale, Judge of the District Court of the United States, within and for the District of Maine, I shall sell at public auction, to the highest bidder therefor, the following property, at the time and place within said District, as follows, viz:—

On Friday, the eighteenth day of December, 1914, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at the Custom House in Houlton in said District, one barrel (said to contain one hundred and twenty-one (121) pint bottles of whiskey, seized by William F. Jenks, a deputy collector of customs of the United States, and which is now held in the custody of WILLIS T. ENMONS Esq., Collector of Customs for the District of Maine and, New Hampshire, on account of violation of the Revenue Laws,—the same having been ordered to be sold and the proceeds disposed of according to law.

TERMS CASH.

Dated at Portland, in said district, this eleventh day of November, A. D., 1914.

JOHN S. P. H. WILSON, United States Marshal, District of Maine.

346

Good Boy.

The late Charles H. Britting, proprietor of the New York actors' restaurant known as the "Little Hall of Fame," took a keen interest in popular trends and movements of all kinds.

Mr. Britting thought little of scientific management and efficiency engineering. He said one day of an efficiency engineer:

"Blank is a fool, and I thought he'd go broke. But, by jingo, the fellow has deceived me. He has discovered a labor-saving device, and his address will be Easy Street from now on."

"Good boy Blank!" said an actor. "And what labor-saving device has he discovered?"

"An elderly widow," Mr. Britting answered—"an elderly widow with a million who has consented to marry him."

An easy name to remember. A hard tea to forget.

Red Rose Tea "is good tea"

In 1 lb., 1/2 lb. and 10c. pkgs.
Bronze Label 50c. Gold Label 60c. Never sold in bulk.

N.B.—Red Rose Crushed Coffee is as generously good as Red Rose Tea. Try it.

OLD FOLKS FIND NEW REMEDY RELIEVES ALL KIDNEY AND BLADDER MISERIES

Drives Rheumatic Pains Away, Relieves Backache and Bladder Disorders After A Few Doses Are Taken

Sleep disturbing bladder weaknesses, backache, rheumatism, and the many other kindred ailments which so commonly come with declining years, need no longer be a source of dread and misery to those who are past the middle age of life.

The new discovery, Croxone, overcomes all such disorders because it removes the very cause of the trouble. It soaks right into the kidneys, through the walls and linings; cleans out the little filtering glands and cells, and gives the kidneys new strength to do their work properly. It neutralizes and dissolves the poisonous uric acid substances that lodge in the joints and muscles, causing rheumatism; and makes the kidneys filter and sift out all the poisonous waste matter

from the blood and drive it out of the system.

It matters not now old you are or how long you have suffered, Croxone is so prepared that it is practically impossible to take it into the human system without results. You will find it different from all other remedies. There is nothing else on earth like it. It starts to work immediately and more than a few doses are seldom required to relieve even the most chronic, obstinate cases.

It is the most wonderful remedy ever made for restoring the lifeless organs to health and strength and ridding the system of every particle of uric acid, and you can take it with the utmost confidence that nothing on earth will so quickly cure such conditions.

You can obtain an original package of Croxone at trifling cost from any first-class druggist. All druggists are authorized to personally return the purchase price if Croxone should fail in a single case.

The Lapse of Enoch Wentworth

By ISABEL GORDON CURTIS

Author of "The Woman from Wolverton"

Illustrations by Ellsworth Young

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(Continued from page 5)

"Listen, don't answer for a minute. I want you to understand. I would not be satisfied unless I have everything. I want you to trust me, to believe in me, and to love me as a woman like you could love a man. One night, months ago, I had it in my heart to ask you this. That night I felt like a man who, lonely and cold, tramps through the streets of a city looking into firelit, happy homes. That night I wanted your love, your faith—



Caught Her in His Arms and Kissed Her.

yourself. You know the night I mean, when you pulled me out of hell and set my feet on the high road. Then you might have given me pity, perhaps—

Dorcas interrupted him. She put up her hand and pushed aside the lock of hair which had strayed over his forehead.

"I do not think, then, it would have been pity—alone," she confessed.

He took her in his arms again. "A man ought to have pride and manliness enough," he said passionately, "to want his wife to love him without one touch of pity. And yet, I have wanted you so long. I have not a host of friends, like some men. I am lonely. Life has been so empty for me. I want a home, where a wife is waiting to welcome me—and little children, dear."

He lifted her hand and kissed it. "You would think me a foolish fellow if I confessed the dreams I have had. I have dreamed of you opening the door of my home, of you coming to meet me with a smile and outstretched arms. I have dreamed of feeling your kiss upon my lips, of holding you close to my heart as I do now. I have been dreaming foolish dreams like these," he laughed tremulously, "since that night in November, and I have scarcely dared to hope that you even believed in me."

Dorcas smiled into his eyes. "I have always believed in you. I never lost faith in you or in your genius for one moment. And," she paused as if making confession, "I have loved you for a long time, ever since that night, the same night, when you came back and I was so happy."

"That night," said Andrew, "was the miracle moment of my life."

"Was it so wonderful as that?" she whispered.

"When I think, dearest, of what you have stood for to me, it is a miracle."

"It is an everyday miracle!"

"There are no everyday miracles," said Merry. Then he kissed her again.

She turned away from him to stare out at the window again. On the sidewalk the rush of city life went on tumultuously. Half an hour before she had thought the street sordid and ugly. It had changed. The street lights, now clear and white, were circled about by lovely halos. The voices of the children were sweeter and gentler. Next door the servant, who was still at work, sang a lilting Irish ballad. Through it ran a constant iteration of "My own sweet lad."

"Dorcas," Merry spoke hesitatingly "you said you trusted me?"

"I do." The girl raised her head with a quick gesture.

"I cannot explain now," he began. "I cannot ask you to be my wife until something which looks like an utter tangle has been straightened out. Can you go on trusting, even if I cannot explain?"

"Yes," Dorcas laughed. "I can go on trusting you indefinitely."

"Don't," he cried, "don't say—indefinitely. I want you now, darling, and forever."

(To Be Continued.)

Truly Sensible Man.

Our idea of a sensible man is one who has little to say about what he has done, and nothing at all about what he's going to do.

BROOKLYN TABERNACLE

BIBLE STUDY ON "SMITTEN OF GOD, AFFLICTED."

Mark 15:23-37.—Nov. 29.

"Surely He hath borne our griefs, and carried our sorrows; yet we did esteem Him stricken, smitten of God, and afflicted."—Isaiah 53:4.

DURING the three years of His ministry, the Savior had given forth His vitality freely in the healing of diseases. Besides this, He had been on a constant strain without sleep from the time He had sent His disciples to prepare the Passover. Now, condemned to crucifixion by those for whom He had sacrificed His heavenly home and glory, He was additionally required to carry His own cross. He did so, until finally His weakness hindered, and a passing farmer was compelled to assist.

Where were Peter, James, John and the others, that they did not volunteer assistance? Doubtless they were deterred by fear. Crowding around the Savior were weeping women. Turning to them, He said, "Weep not for Me, but for yourselves and your children." The Master's words respecting their seeking the mountains and hills for protection are assumed by some Bible students to refer to the great trouble which came upon the Jews thirty-seven years later, in the destruction of Jerusalem; and that this trouble foreshadowed the greater distress which will occur in the close of this Gospel Age.

"They Parted My Garments."

While Jesus was dying, the stony-hearted Roman soldiers cast lots for His seamless robe, dividing His other garments amongst themselves. The attitude of the world is further represented in the two culprits who were executed at the same time, one on either side of Jesus, above whose head was the inscription, "King of the Jews." One of them called at Jesus as a fraud, bantering Him to manifest whatever power He had by saving Himself and His associates. Little did he realize that if Jesus had saved Himself He could not have been the Savior of the world!

The other thief befriended Jesus, declaring that He had been unjustly accused. Turning to Jesus, he expressed his faith in our Savior by asking a reward for his kind words. He said, "Lord, remember me when Thou comest into Thy Kingdom." The poor thief knew that Jesus claimed to be a King, and recognized that He was worthy to be one, so noble of character and of appearance was He. What if finally, in the great beyond, this One should prove to be Messiah? The thief would at least tell the truth, declare a word in His defense and ask kind remembrance if this One ever reached His kindly power.

Jesus' answer seems to have been very generally misunderstood in the past. We thought that He promised the thief to be with Him that same day in the Kingdom. Yet we know that according to other Scriptures Jesus Himself was not in the Kingdom that day, but in Joseph's new tomb; that He did not rise from the dead, from Sheol, Hades, the tomb, until the third day; and that even then He said to Mary, "I have not yet ascended to My Father." Evidently Jesus could not have meant that He and the thief would be together in Paradise that day.

Paradise, for so thousands of years ago will be named, is a place of glorious Kingdom, and it is there, sleeping in death, waiting for the time when, Messiah's Kingdom, will come. Jesus' answer was in full accord with this. "Verily, I say unto thee, this day thou shalt be with Me in Paradise." Nothing seems more natural than that I shall ever have a King here, that shall be with Me in Paradise.

Jesus' Kingdom will quietly turn the world into a Paradise and in the resurrection of the dead, that have fallen asleep in death, that shall be resurrected by the Master. Undoubtedly a great blessing will then be his; for his comforting words spoken on the cross indicated a tender, contrite heart, such as will be the first to have blessing in the Kingdom.

The Savior's Dying Words.

The Master's cry, "My God! My God! Why hast Thou forsaken Me?" attests that He endured to the very limit the sinner's penalty, which was not merely death, but loss of fellowship with God. In taking the sinner's place, He must for at least a moment have the full experience of the sinner's alienation.

The cry, "It is finished!" reminds us of His statement on the day previous, "I have a baptism to be baptized with, and how am I straitened until it be finished." His words, "Father, into Thy hands I commend My spirit," remind us that He was laying down His life. He had not forfeited His right to life, as had Adam. Therefore He might still speak of it as His own spirit, His own right to life—merely surrendered for the time, under the Divine promise that it should be given Him in the resurrection.

Main Thing.

At the end of a somewhat sweeping peroration the young lady said: "An- now, Mrs. Smyth, would you not like to have a vote and exercise the privilege of citizenship?" To which, says the Glasgow News, the lady of the scrubbing brush made a typically feminine reply. "I don't know, miss," she said, agitatedly, "what would it cost?"

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District of Maine

Pursuant to a Writ of Venditioni Exponas to me directed from the Honorable Clarence Hale, Judge of the District Court of the United States, within and for the District of Maine, I shall sell at public auction, to the highest bidder therefor, the following property, at the time and place within said District, as follows, viz:

On Friday, the eighteenth day of December, 1914, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at the Custom House in Houlton in said District, one barrel (said to contain one hundred and twenty-one (121) pint bottles of whiskey,—seized by William F. Jenks, a deputy collector of customs of the United States, and which is now held in the custody of Willis T. Emmons Esq., Collector of Customs for the District of Maine and New Hampshire, on account of violation of the Revenue Laws,—the same having been ordered to be sold and the proceeds disposed of according to law.

TERMS CASH.

Dated at Portland, in said district, this eleventh day of November, A. D., 1914.

JOHN S. P. WILSON, United States Marshal, District of Maine.

Good Boy.

The late Charles H. Britting, proprietor of the New York actors' restaurant known as the "Little Hall of Fame," took a keen interest in popular trends and movements of all kinds. Mr. Britting thought little of scientific management and efficiency engineering. He said one day of an efficiency engineer:

"Blank is a fool, and I thought he'd go broke. But, by jingo, the fellow has deceived me. He has discovered a labor-saving device, and his address will be Easy street from now on."

"Good, boy Blank!" said an actor.

"And what labor-saving device has he discovered?"

"An elderly widow," Mr. Britting answered—"an elderly widow with a million who has consented to marry him."